The Outlook

JULY 21, 1920

MR. COX'S POLICIES

IN an interview with William H. Crawford, in the New York "Times" of Sunday, July 11, Mr. Cox, the Democratic Presidential candidate, has stated his opinion on some of the more important questions in the campaign. He has given an impression in this interview of frankness and a desire to make himself clear. He makes use of specific examples, as, for instance, when he illustrates his view of the proper way of dealing with radicals by telling what he did in Ohio during a strike. Among the questions he discusses are the League of Nations, Ireland, prohibition, and the cost of living.

During the war, he says, everybody was for the League. He attributes the opposition to the League since the armistice to partisan bigotry. He does not claim perfection for the League, and has, in fact, suggested two reservations (one, that it must be a League solely to secure peace, and the other, that we can pledge nothing inconsistent with our Constitution).

On the Irish question he makes some remarks favorable to the Irish people, approving those who do not forget their forebears. He believes that the bitterness of the Irish, arising from the fact that their claims were ignored at the Peace Conference, was directed toward the President, and not toward the Democratic party. He says the Irish question will be satisfactorily solved, that it is one not of race, but of geography.

What he says about prohibition is of importance in view of the fact that in the Convention he had the support of the "wets." This is what he says:

> Prohibition is ordered by Constitutional provision and by Federal statute. The President of the United States takes oath to support both. It has never been my habit to violate my oath, and an officer who does not enforce the law is worse than the man who breaks it. We accept both the Constitution and the statutes as the will of the majority. I represent the Jeffersonian principle that the majority can do as it wills regarding the prohibition question. They may leave it on the statute-books, or may repeal it, but as long as I am a public officer I shall accept what is the will of the majority.

Mr. Cox believes that the high cost of living is due to too many turnovers. At each turn excess profit takes its toll, and each toll adds to the cost of the article. He would cut down the number of turnovers, would have the Government take a broad interest in the subject of marketing, and would impose an excess profits tax (in this his position seems to be the reverse of what it recently was, as stated during his campaign for the nomination) and a tax on business, and would retain the income tax with heavy impost on large incomes.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF MR. COX'S STATEMENTS

CONCERNING the League Mr. Cox is not as explicit as he appears to be. A league to *enforce* peace commits us to contribute to military forces to prevent wars. Does Mr. Cox believe that we should unite with the Allies to determine the boundaries of Poland and to compel Poland and Russia to accept the decision; or to affirm the independence of Armenia and compel Turkey to respect her independence? Have the President and Congress under the Constitution authority to commit the United States to such a League? To these questions he furnishes no answer.

On the Irish question Mr. Cox is noncommittal. The President has executive power to recognize the independence of a nation as President Roosevelt recognized the independence of Panama. If Mr. Cox were elected President, would he recognize the independence of Ireland? Who knows? Does he himself know?

On prohibition Mr. Cox is explicit. Last week we said that, in view of the support he had received, Mr. Cox's nomination indicated that if he were elected he would not personally be in favor of a very vigorous enforcement of Federal prohibition. It is evident that our inference from the course of the Convention was wrong. Mr. Cox has now announced himself personally in favor of enforcement as long as the law stands. Two questions are still left for the voter to consider: 1. Will the Republican party or the Democratic party be more likely to furnish the kind of officers who enforce the law effectively? 2. If a Democratic Congress is elected, would Mr. Cox recommend the repeal of the Volstead Law?

With the high cost of living Mr. Cox apparently would deal chiefly, if not solely, through the medium of taxation so far as the Federal Government is concerned. It seems as if Mr. Cox must have been misquoted as advocating an excess profits tax. At any rate, an excess profits tax does not abolish the toll on turnovers; it transfers a part of the toll from the profit-taker to the Government, and may, in fact, increase it. Mr. Cox says nothing about inflation, which has greatly reduced the buying power of the dollar. It is evident that deflation must come. Is the silence of the Democratic candidate and the virtual silence of the Democratic platform on this subject an indication that the party does not think it important, or that the party is yet unprepared to deal with the problem?

THE FORTY-EIGHT AND SOME OTHERS

AS The Outlook goes to press there is gathered at Chicago a group of diverse political elements intent upon effecting a formation of a new National party. Either officially or unofficially represented in this group are the Committee of Forty-eight, the Labor party, the Non-Partisan League, the Single Tax Association, the World War Veterans' Association, and the American Constitutional party.

The Committee of Forty-eight has been in existence since its St. Louis Convention of last year. It is a self-selected body of radical tendency. The Labor party represents a revolt against Samuel Gompers in the American Federation of Labor. The World War Veterans' Association is a very minor association of ex-soldiers. The American Constitutional party is a Hearst creation.

Prominent names connected with the organization of this third party are those of Frank P. Walsh, ex-chairman of the Federal Commission on Industrial Relations, who has lately concerned himself chiefly with the affairs of the "Irish Republic;" Dudley Field Malone, once Collector of the Port of New York, and now intensely preoccupied with the militant wing of the Suffrage party; Swinburne Hale; and Amos Pinchot. Two prominent labor leaders are James Duncan, one of the leaders of the general strike in Seattle which brought Ole Hanson into National prominence; and John Fitzpatrick, of the Switchmen's Union.

It is too soon to prophesy exactly what such an associated convention will produce in the way of a candidate or a platform save in so far as a casual reference may be made to the fruit of fig trees and thistles. The calm and judicial attitude of the delegates to this gathering may, however, be surmised by two quotations from speeches reported by the Associated Press. The Chairman of the Committee of Forty-eight makes this cautious and convincing statement in his opening ad-

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dress: "The Republican party . . . reads out of its councils every man and woman who ever stood for any form of human rights."

Lest the Republicans pride themselves overmuch in this eulogy, it may be said that Mr. Frank P. Walsh, once in the very good graces of President Wilson, alludes to the Democratic platform in the following language: "The Democratic platform is the blackest and most sinister pronouncement that was ever unloaded on the shoulders of our citizens." Certainly no old-fashioned "keynote" of either of the old parties could outdo these two pronouncements.

There are certainly faults enough in both of the old parties to warrant the most energetic efforts towards political reform. Selfish interests, political and commercial, Bourbonism of a distressingly un-American variety, have lifted their heads on either side of the political fence—witness Speaker Sweet's actions at Albany and the Attorney-General's action in the curtailment of free speech and assembly. But The Outlook does not believe that these evils can be cured by the formation of a new party at the present time—certainly not a party composed of the Adullam-like elements gathered at Chicago. There is nothing in either of the two parties which cannot be changed by action from within, granting always the necessary intelligence, energy, and devotion on the part of those desiring to effect the change.

BRINGING THE GERMANS TO BOOK

THE progress of the conference at Spa again proves that the only way to secure from Germany even a pretense of carrying out her Treaty pledges is to issue an ultimatum and threaten to enforce it by advancing farther into German territory. Quite rightly the Allies insisted on taking up first Germany's flagrant failure to comply with the provisions as to disarmament and reduction of her armies. This was the least excusable and the most insufferable breach of her obligations. Mr. Lloyd George, who has been suspected in some quarters of a lack of firmness toward German lapses, spoke with sharp precision on this occasion. He said, "If you had been sincere, you could have carried out the terms of the treaty long ago." And he pointed out that "Germany still had 50,000 machine guns, 12,000 heavy cannon, millions of rifles, and 200,000 men in her army."

The final decision of the Allies was as follows:

First. Germany must immediately disarm certain of its forces, including the security police.

Second. Publish a proclamation asking for the immediate surrender of all weapons and firearms in the hands of the civilian population.

Third. Abolish immediately compulsory military service.

Fourth. Surrender to the Allies all arms, guns, and cannon which it possesses above the limit fixed by the Treaty of Versailles.

This was accompanied with an ultimatum expressed in no doubtful terms and with a fixed penalty. It reads: "If on October 1 the German army is not reduced to 150,000 men, the Allies will proceed to occupy German territory in the Ruhr or any other part of German territory, and will not evacuate it until all the conditions of the present agreement have been fulfilled."

As with the signing of the armistice and the Treaty, when thus definitely confronted the Germans yielded and signed an agreement or protocol. The total result was a moderate concession to Germany's representations, but a clear-cut denial of her claim that the Allies have no right to enforce provisions of the Treaty except as measures of enforcement are definitely mentioned in its text—an absurd contention which would make waste paper of most of the Treaty.

The same process was necessary with the coal problem. The Germans over and over again urged that the less coal they passed over, the larger would be the German manufacturing production and the more money they would have for indemnities. And this despite the fact that it was proved at the Spa Conference that to-day Germans pay lighter taxes than some of the Allied peoples! An ultimatum was again necessary. In it the Allies reduced their first demand for 2,200,000 tons of coal per month to 2,000,000 tons per month. They declared their intention, if Germany refused, to occupy coal territory or to put a coal commission of their own into the field. "Think this over," said Lloyd George, "and come to our terms." As we write, Germany's submission is hourly expected.

This would leave the difficult question of money payments still to be settled. Germany has submitted a complicated plan and is said to have another in reserve. M. Millerand expressed one view of the position of the Allies on this and the other questions when he said: "The Allies consider Germany an essential and useful member of the European family, and are determined to help her to recover, provided Germany is equally determined to execute her Treaty obligations."

But the basic trouble is that Germany means to execute no Treaty provision if she can possibly wriggle out of it. The Conference at Spa has made this clearer than ever. The Germans are adept at surrendering. They keep on surrendering, and with each surrender they make one step forward. They seem by their course to furnish a new and cynical interpretation of the saying, "The meek shall inherit the earth."

POLAND AND THE ALLIES

THE Allies have never been willing to unite in overthrowing Soviet rule in Russia nor wholeheartedly to aid either the All-Russian campaign against the Bolsheviki nor the "war of invasion" undertaken by Poland because of her dissatisfaction with the Polish boundaries laid down by the Paris Conference. Now the Polish campaign has collapsed, after a period of brilliant success culminating in the capture of Kiev; the Poles have been driven back almost to the line of the frontier originally assigned to Poland. Their Ukrainian allies have helped very little. The loss of Kiev was followed by a disastrous retreat along a line hundreds of miles in length. The Soviet forces are close to Rovno, Minsk, and Brest-Litovsk; and even Warsaw is becoming uneasy, although no immediate danger threatens. Reported victories of the Poles in the Pripet region and Volhynia are only a minor offset to the Russian victories.

It is inconceivable that the Allies should let Bolshevist armies overrun Poland as established by them. But even now Great Britian and France are reluctant to offer effective military aid. They have made representations to Russia asking for an armistice with Poland. This, it was at first said, was coupled with a declaration that the Allies would defend Poland within her legitimate borders. But doubt is thrown upon this last by the indefiniteness of the statement made by Mr. Bonar Law in Parliament. Mr. Law, in the statement in which he declared that an armistice on equitable terms had been proposed, said that the armistice matter was dealt with in the same message to Russia that dealt with the question of trade between Great Britain and Russia, and added that the Soviet Government had accepted Great Britain's terms as to trade, which did not involve recognition by Great Britain of the Soviet Government!

It is now admitted in Warsaw that President Pilsudski's military and political policy has been rash and dangerous. His Premier, M. Grabski, is quoted as saying that Poland must now concentrate on home defense. He denied that Poland had imperialistic aims, explained that Poland was the rampart against the Bolsheviki, and indicated that Poland's defeat was due to the magnificent and modern equipment that the Bolsheviki captured from Generals Denikine and Kolchak.

All of Europe has a deep interest in the preservation of Poland from Bolshevist

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invasion and Bolshevist propaganda. It is not a time for the Allies to palter with half-measures.

RUSSIAN TRADE THAT IS NO TRADE

THE old nursery rhyme,

"Mother, may I go out to swim?"
"Yes, my darling daughter;
Hang your clothes on a hickory limb,
But don't go near the water,"

has been recently paraphrased by the United States Government. On July 7 restrictions on trading with Russia were removed by the State Department except as they pertained to the shipment of materials susceptible of use for war purposes. In making this announcement the Department adds:

> Political recognition, present or future, of any Russian authority exercising or claiming to exercise governmental functions is neither granted nor implied by this action.
>
> It should be emphasized, moreover, that individuals or corporations availing themselves of the present opportunity to trade with Russia will do so on their own responsibility and at their own risk. The assistance which the United States can normally extend to its citizens to engage in trade or travel in some foreign country whose government is recognized by the United States cannot be looked for in the present case, since there is no official or representative Russian authority with which this Government can maintain the relations usually subsisting between nations. . . .
>
> Passports for Russia cannot be issued. . . .
>
> The Post Office Department will be unable to accept mail. . . .
>
> This Government, however, does not feel that the law-abiding people in Russia should be deprived of any assistance which can be derived from such trading as may be possible. . . .
>
> This Government is not willing by means of political recognition to lend positive assistance to a faction whose disregard of the principles of democracy is evidenced . . . by the maintenance of a minority despotism.

Thus before any similar declaration has been made by the heads of other governments the President of the United States has seen fit, publicly and officially, to grant permission to American citizens to trade with Russia.

The President, it is true, distinctly disavows recognition of the present Bolshevist Government, and admits that the Bolshevist reign is no democracy but a despotism. Yet that Bolshevist Government absolutely controls all individuals and associations in Russia in their commercial dealings of whatever nature. Such dealings must be carried on through it and involve its virtual recognition.

Of course the announcement has served in a measure to placate, first, those pacifists here who, shrinking from the idea of our possibly being "at war" with Bolshevist Russia, have long been urging commercial intercourse as the surest way to "peace;" second, certain anti-Bolsheviki who want to remove from the Bolsheviki their excuse for not rescuing Russia from chaos; and, finally, all who count on making money out of Russia as more important than maintaining our own self-respect.

The Government's announcement, however, is not more a formal permission to trade with Russia than it is a grim statement of the well-nigh insuperable conditions under which any such commercial interchange must be carried on. Perhaps the announcement will have one benefit. It may help some people to see that formal permission to trade is of little value without the condition of confidence necessary to any trade, national or international. There can be no confidence when Bolsheviki are breaking down all the foundations of commercial, economic, and moral stability and good faith.

THE INTERNATIONAL COURT OF JUSTICE

AGREEMENT has been reached, so it is announced from The Hague, on the question as to the method of selecting judges for the new International Court of Justice.

The plan is that the judges shall be chosen by the Council and Assembly of the League; that each of these chambers shall vote separately from a list drawn by the existing Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague; that for this list the judges of each nation represented in the Court be asked to name not more than six candidates, of whom not more than two can be their own nationals; that these national groups shall make their selections after consulting the highest judicial authorities of their respective countries; and that candidates named by both Council and Assembly be immediately considered elected.

This plan is largely, if not entirely, the work of Elihu Root, the American, and Lord Phillimore, the English delegate of the advisory commission composed of a dozen eminent jurists from various countries in session at The Hague. The advice of these men was requested by the Council of the League of Nations in carrying out the task laid upon it through Article XIV of the League Covenant; it declares:

> The Council shall formulate and submit to the members of the League for adoption plans for the establishment of a Permanent Court of International Justice.

According to an interview with Mr. Root by a New York "Times" correspondent at The Hague, the Court and the League are to be complements of each other, the League Council being a conference which must meet to decide urgent political questions immediately, and the Court existing to decide weighty questions of law, unconcerned about politics and not needing to make haste.

The difference between the existing so-called Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague and the proposed Court is this: The present Court is composed of temporary officials who are chosen only after the case they are to decide arises, and their conclusions are necessarily arbitrations based on compromise; while the proposed Court will consist of judges chosen without reference to particular cases and for a long term of years, and their conclusions are to be distinctively legal decisions based on permanent principles of international justice.

"THE FATHER OF THE DREADNOUGHT"

ADMIRAL JOHN ARBUTHNOT FISHER, who died in England on July 10, might claim with considerable reason to have been not only "the Father of the Dreadnought," but to have been the formative force at the Admiralty that

ADMIRAL JOHN A. FISHER

made the British navy what it was when war broke out in 1914. When he resigned his office as First Sea Lord, his political and naval opponents urged against him that he had reduced too greatly the number of small, light war-ships. But it was his greatest pride that he had scrapped ships that would be useless and had pushed on the construction of dreadnoughts and battle-cruisers. It was the battle-cruisers, he declared truly, that made possible the destruction of von Spee's fleet at the Falkland Islands. His great work was in remodeling the British navy between 1903 and 1910. His fore-

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sight as regards oil for fuel, as to the turbine, as to water-tube boilers, as to the policy of concentration of the fleet near the home base instead of scattering it in detachments over the face of the globe, and in other vital matters, was amply confirmed before and during the war.

Probably Admiral Fisher's enormously valuable services would have been more fully recognized than they were if he had not been so combative and eccentric in his public discussion of naval affairs. His recently published memoirs, of which we gave some account in our Book Table for May 12 last, was a singular mixture of egotism, chortling joy at the errors of his adversaries, and entertaining gossip and reminiscence. In one of his letters to the London "Times" Admiral Fisher said: "This letter is not to argue with your leading article. It is only dashed fools who argue. I never contradict. I never explain. I never apologize. Those are the secrets of a happy life."

The one thing that stands as the greatest blot on his record is the statement he made in a letter to von Tirpitz (whom he addressed as "dear old Tirps"), in which he said: "I don't blame you for the submarine business. I'd have done the same myself, only our idiots in England wouldn't believe it when I told 'em." The only defense for this statement possible is that it was meant as a robust joke.

But one must not be misled by Fisher's foibles, excessive language, and oddity into thinking of him as a man of words rather than deeds. He was a tremendous worker, a deep student of nautical science and strategy. In his long career in the navy, from 1854 to 1915 (for he began it as a boy of thirteen) Fisher saw every kind of service at sea and at the Admiralty Office. His views were often explosively and even profanely expressed—the sailors used to call him "Hell Fire Jack"—but he was right in an astonishingly large number of cases.

Bluff, forceful, constructive, and farsighted, Admiral Fisher was both a fighter and a thinker. He served his country well

THE EMPRESS EUGÉNIE

THE Palace of the Tuileries at Paris is but a memory. Nowadays the two giant arms of the Louvre (formerly the wings of Palais des Tuileries connecting it with the Louvre) advance towards the Tuileries Gardens, with the greater of the two Louvre Courts in full view. The Palace of the Tuileries, connecting these two wings, was destroyed in 1871 by the Communards in their rage against any outward sign of the Empire. And the Tuileries, the residence of the Emperor Napoleon III and the Empress Eugénie was, of course, its chief symbol.

Paul Thompson

EUGÉNIE THE EMPRESS

On July 11 Eugénie died at the fine old age of ninety-four. In 1853 Napoleon and Eugénie were married. It was no diplomatic alliance, but a union opposed to all royal and imperial tradition. Whatever his other faults, Napoleon followed the dictates of his heart. The loyal French easily understood him and acquiesced. Indeed, who of them was not in love with the woman who combined marvelous physical beauty with charm of manner, mental acuteness, and uncommon sense?

Eugénie was a Spaniard, the daughter of Count de Montijo; she was also o Scotch and French ancestry. For seven teen years she was to make the Frenc Court the most magnificent of any; she was to set the fashions for all the world. But she did something better. She immediately endeared herself to the French people by declining to accept a 6,000,000 franc diamond necklace which the city of Paris offered her as a wedding gift, asking that the money should be spent for the Paris poor. Later, during the cholera pestilence, she risked her own health and life in going to the hospitals. When Orsini attempted to assassinate the Emperor, she leaped forward and shielded her husband with her own body.

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EUGÉNIE AFTER THE DEATH OF HUSBAND AND SON

In 1855 she went with the Emperor to visit Queen Victoria, beginning a close friendship which lasted throughout the Queen's life and was affectionately continued by her children and grandchildren; one of the latter, Queen Victoria of Spain, is Eugénie's godchild. The Empress always felt singularly at home in England, and it was towards England that she turned when, in September 1870, Prussia triumphed over France and the French made their Empire pay the penalty; they decreed its overthrow. To escape falling into the hands of the mob Eugénie had to flee from the Tuileries through the Louvre in disguise, and then through the good offices of three Americans—Mr. Washburne, our Minister at Paris, Dr. Evans, a dentist, and Dr Crane—escaped in Dr. Evans's carriage to Deauville, on the Channel coast, and thence by boat to England. There she was joined later by her husband and son The Emperor died there in 1873; the Prince Imperial was killed in the Zulu War in 1879, fighting with the British army. Eugénie's hopes of an Imperial restoration were ended. She herself died in Spain, whither she had gone to visit the scenes of her youth; her body will be taken to Farnborough, about thirty miles from London, in Hampshire, and placed beside those of her husband and son During the war the Empress turned her house into a hospital for British officers and, despite her advanced age, devoted herself to caring for the wounded.

It was once claimed that the Empress urged Napoleon to enter into war with Prussia; the publication of Bismarck's memoirs showed who was the real instigator of that war. Fortunately, Eugénie lived to see France avenged.

THE NEW CANADIAN PREMIER

ARTHUR MEIGHEN (pronounced Meighen), chosen Premier of Canada in succession to Sir Robert Borden, is the youngest Prime Minister since confederation, and the first Ontario man to hold that office. As he now resides in the west

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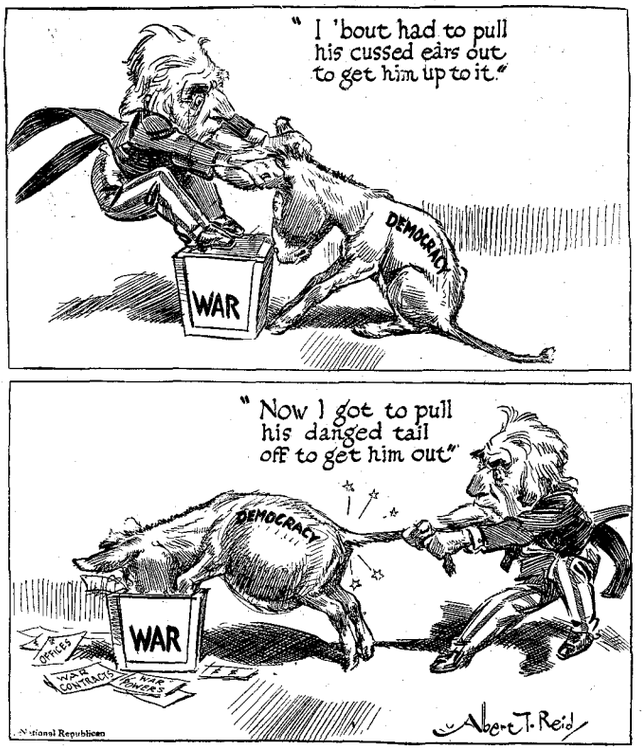
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Reid in the National Republican

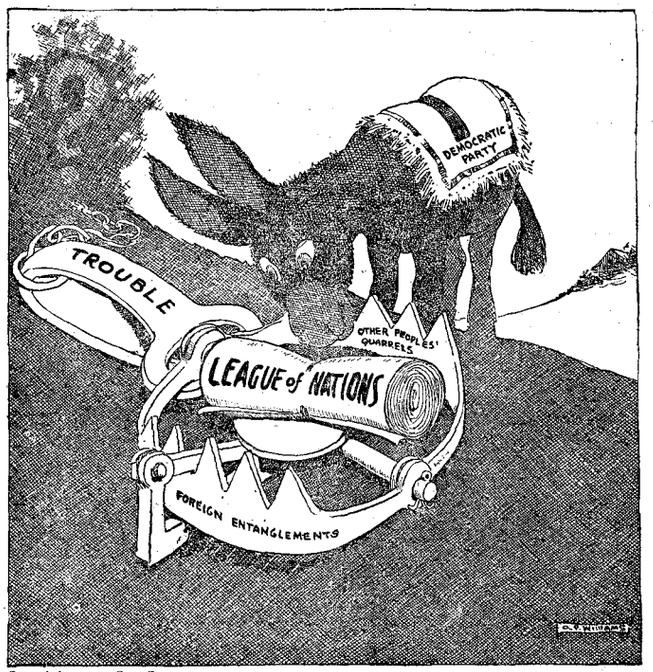

" I 'bout had to pull his cussed ears out to get him up to it."
WAR
DEMOCRACY
" Now I got to pull his danged tail off to get him out"
WAR
DEMOCRACY
WAR OFFICES
WAR CONTRACTS
WAR PROFITS
National Republican
Albert T. Reid

ALWAYS OBSTINATE

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle

A CERTAIN OLD PARTY BEGINS TO LOOK FOOLISH

Williams in the Boston American



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BEWARE!

From A. Mundrucu, Roslindale, Mass.

Berryman in the Washington (D. C.) Evening Star

GOLDEN SILENCE

From A. P. McPherson, Washington, D. C.

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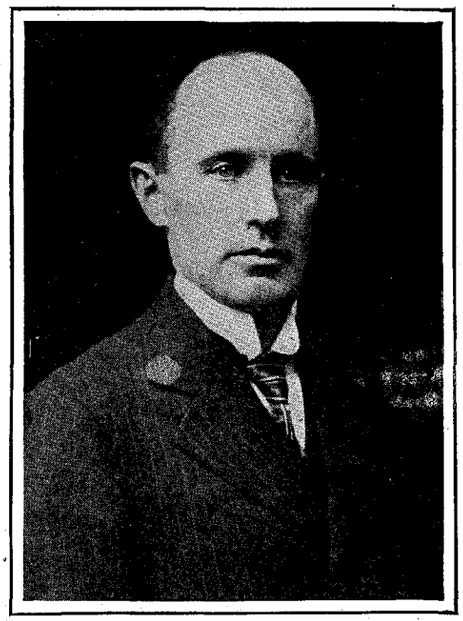
he may also justly claim to be the first westerner. Mr. Meighen was born in 1874, was educated at the University of Toronto, and has practiced the profession of law at Portage la Prairie, Manitoba. He has been repeatedly elected to the Canadian House of Commons, and has held various Cabinet positions. He is an able, aggressive man of fine legal attainments, a hard worker, a hard hitter, ready and resourceful in debate, a sharp and incisive speaker, and an experienced parliamentarian.

During the war Mr. Meighen was prominent in the discussions at Ottawa preceding the enactment of the Military Service Act, which introduced compulsory service into Canada. His promotion of the War Times Election Act earned him the



Keystone View Co.
ARTHUR MEIGHEN, THE NEW PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA

bitter hostility of the extreme Liberals, who claim that very many men whom the Government expected as opponents were disfranchised, and that very many other men whom it thought would support it were especially enfranchised, the machinery of elections being placed entirely in the Government's hands. Mr. Meighen is a strong protagonist for a tariff, as he says, "strictly for revenue—that is to say, the establishment of customs duties in order to get the money necessary for the good administration of this country."

More of a partisan than Sir Robert Borden, Mr. Meighen is likely to give the present Coalition Cabinet a distinctly Conservative color. In that case, many Liberal Unionists may find themselves unable longer to support it. Should the Government be defeated at the next election, Mr. Meighen would certainly make an effective Opposition leader. Meanwhile it remains to be seen whether his conduct of external affairs will be as skillful as was Sir Robert Borden's; like Sir Robert, he will be an exponent of the new spirit of Canadian nationalism, which has already advanced the Canadian political status and enhanced Canadian prestige in international affairs. Mr. Meighen has yet to give evidence of the personality, magnetism, or oratory which distinguished Sir Robert's predecessor, Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

THE THREE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF AMERICA'S ORIGIN

THE year 1920 is doubly significant historically. It marks the three hundredth anniversary of two important events which led to the founding of the Republic of the United States of America. One is the signing of the Mayflower Compact and the landing of the Pilgrims; and the other is the meeting of the first American Legislative Assembly. The following statement of the nature of the historical occasion and of the plans for its celebration comes to us from the Community Service. It is valuable both for information and for reference.

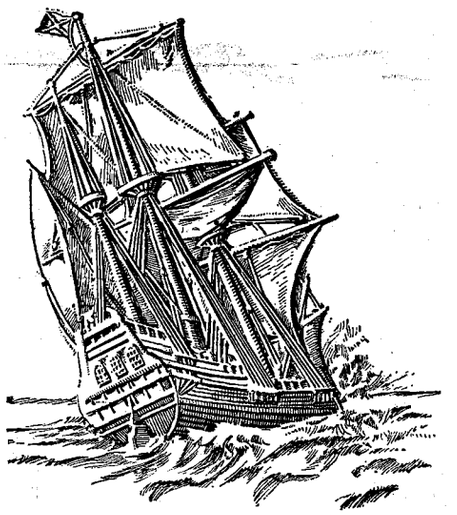
"On November 11, 1620, in the cabin of the Mayflower, a tiny bark lying off the Massachusetts coast, a little band of liberty-loving men entered into what history has styled the Mayflower Compact. This agreement bound the forty-one adult males in the ship's company into a civil body politic for the better ordering, preserving, and furthering of their mutual ends. And it provided for such just and equal laws and offices as should be necessary for the general good of the colony.

"Ten days later, so records Dr. Charles W. Eliot's inscription on the Pilgrim Memorial Monument at Provincetown, Massachusetts, 'the Mayflower, carrying 102 passengers, men and women and children, cast anchor in this harbor, 67 days from Plymouth, England.'

> "This body politic, established and maintained on this bleak and barren edge of a vast wilderness, a state without a king or a noble, a church without a bishop or a priest, a democratic commonwealth, the members of which were straitly tied to all care of each other's good, and of the whole by every one.
>
> "With long-suffering devotion and sober resolution they illustrated for the first time in history the principles of civil and religious liberty and the practice of a genuine democracy.

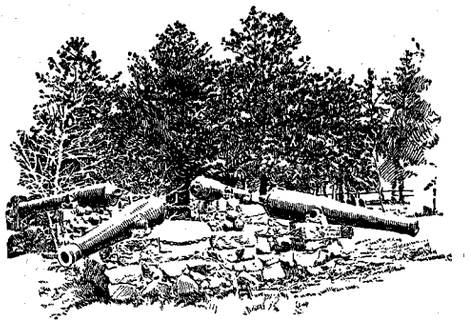
"Meantime, uninformed of the Pilgrims, fellow-colonists of Captain John Smith had met at 'James City' (Jamestown), Virginia, for the first American Legislative Assembly. On July 30, 1619, they had thus broken ground for the foundation of the present democratic form of government in the United States.

"This year (1920) these events are being commemorated in the United States,



THE MAYFLOWER

in England, and in Holland. In August the origin of the Pilgrim movement will be celebrated in England. And early in



THE GRAVE OF MILES STANDISH (DUXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS)

September meetings will be held in Holland in memory of the Pilgrims' sojourn in that country.

"In September a 'second Mayflower' will set sail from Southampton, England, to follow to the American shore the path taken by the original Mayflower. But this second Mayflower will be modern, and therefore much more seaworthy than her smaller predecessor. This boat, carrying many prominent people of England, Holland, and the United States, will anchor in Provincetown Harbor in late September. Its arrival will perhaps mark the crowning dramatic episode of the entire Tercentenary celebrations.

"These events will not be celebrated in the United States by the citizens of Massachusetts and Virginia alone. Nor solely by the New England and South Atlantic States. Communities throughout America are planning to take this opportunity to review the 'foundation upon which the United States rests' and to re-emphasize those principles which these ancestors established and which their sons, their followers, and their followers' sons have handed down to us through our form of representative government.

"America is appropriating from National and State treasuries hundreds of thousands of dollars to be used in plans

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for the commemoration. One plan is to erect, overlooking Plymouth Harbor, a colossal statue of Massasoit, the Indian chief who befriended the Puritan pioneers. Another is to set the Plymouth Rock, which in 1741 was raised above the tide, in its original position.

"Seventy American cities, including New York, Chicago, and Boston, have started plans for their celebrations of the Tercentenary. The Sulgrave Institution [formed for the preservation of the ancestral home of the Washingtons in England] and the American Mayflower Council have been active in co-ordinating these plans.

"Community Service (1 Madison Avenue, New York) has drawn up suggestions for the use of communities planning to celebrate. These have been distributed for the use of schools, churches, clubs, and general community groups throughout the United States and her Territories. By writing to Community Service at the above address individuals can secure valuable information and counsel regarding suitable plays, pageants, tableaux, recitations, ceremonials, and music suitable for use in their communities."

THE ROMANCE OF THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI

THE upper Mississippi Valley is richly interwoven with historical romance and thrilling episodes. Out of the early explorations into this vast region, throbbing with the drama of human life, was finally evolved a stable civilization that crystallized in great commonwealths. The names of Nicollet, Radisson, Louis Hennepin, Carver, Lieutenant Pike, Schoolcraft, and others of a notable company visualized the spirit of romance, adventure, and exploration covering a period from 1655 to the early years of the nineteenth century.

The nations of France, Spain, and Great Britain each in turn claimed sovereignty over this region. The brilliant period of Louis XIV of France and the French conquest of this territory lent fascination to the devoted zeal of priests and the intrepid spirit of the early adventurers.

At the head of Lake Pepin, in the upper Mississippi, La Grange rises out of the waters, a majestic sentinel of the upper country and the outstanding physical feature of this part of the valley. For almost two hundred years it witnessed the passing panorama—French explorers and Spanish adventurers, Jesuit fathers and early missionaries, fur traders and Government emissaries—down to the time when the steamboats brought their first consignment of settlers, and a new era began.

Almost within the shadow of La Grange, or Barns Bluff, as it is called locally, arose the city of Red Wing, so named from a famous Sioux chieftain. Legend has it that his remains were interred on the high summit of La Grange. It is fitting that Red Wing, situated in the heart of a country rich in historical incident, should celebrate the early history of the upper Mississippi River in this year 1920. The dates set are August 5 and 6.

THE POWER OF AN INTERNATIONAL SUPREME COURT

WE have received the following interesting letter:

> I have read with a great deal of interest your editorial of this week [June 30] on "The Difference Between 'The' and 'A.'" The differentiation between the two positions, that of the President and that of some of the leading Republicans, past and present, is clear-cut and to the point. Some of us feel a bit disappointed, however, over the change of front of The Outlook, as week after week it seems to accommodate itself more and more to the position of the Bourbons in the Republican party. . . . It was not for the purpose of saying this thing I write you, but in good faith to ask you this question: If you exclude altogether "a diplomatic, legislative, political plan for carrying out the principle of a League of Nations" and hold rigidly to "a judicial plan," how will you enforce the decrees of the proposed international supreme court? For of course you know full well, in a world such as ours, the decrees of any court of justice are not worth the paper they are written on if there be not somewhere *a force* that will compel acquiescence if need be. And how can such a force be constituted without diplomatical and political action? A clear-cut differentiation between this phase of the two opinions, I think, would be helpful to your readers.
>
> WILLIAM SWENSON.
>
> Chicago, June 28, 1920.

Our correspondent asks a very pertinent and important question. We reply that there already exists *power* to enforce international law, and this fact is affirmed by recognized authorities on international law. Thus Westlake: "International law consists in certain rules of conduct which modern civilized states regard as being binding on them . . . and which they also regard as being enforceable by appropriate means in case of infringement." Oppenheim states this principle even more clearly:

> Is there a common consent of the community of states that the rules of international conduct shall be enforced by external power? There cannot be the slightest doubt that this question must be affirmatively answered, although there is no central authority to enforce those rules. . . . Self-help and intervention on the part of other states which sympathize with the wronged one are the means by which the rules of the law of nations can be and actually are enforced.

Writing in 1912, he interprets this general principle of international law by the statement: "If a state which is a party to the Hague regulations concerning land warfare were to violate one of these regulations, all the other signatory Powers would have a right to intervene."

That it is not necessary to have a League of Nations or even a supreme court of the nations in order to compel obedience to international law the great World War has demonstrated. The question before the country now is what further steps are desirable in order to create, not international law, but a central authority to define and enforce international law more effectively.

But there is another power besides military power on which the world relies for the enforcement of law.

In an address before the Nobel Prize Committee, delivered at Christiania, Norway, May 5, 1910, Theodore Roosevelt advocated the establishment of an international supreme court, saying: "If I may venture the suggestion, it would be well for the statesmen of the world, in planning for the erection of this world court, to study what has been done in the United States by the Supreme Court. I cannot help thinking that the Constitution of the United States, notably in the establishment of the Supreme Court and in the methods adopted for securing peace and good relations among and between the different States, offers certain valuable analogies to what should be striven for in order to secure, through the Hague courts and conferences, a species of world federation for international peace and justice."

In the same address Mr. Roosevelt recognizes that the great difficulty of such a plan "arises from the lack of any executive power, of any police power to enforce the decrees of the court."

But the history of the United States Supreme Court, now universally recognized as one of the greatest agencies for peace in the world, shows that at the beginning it had no power whatever to enforce its decrees. Sometimes its decrees were ignored; sometimes they were definitely set at naught. Fortunately, however, for the United States, and possibly for the world, the Chief Justice, John Marshall, was a man who believed in the power of the moral law. He kept on dispassionately making his decisions, giving the reasons therefor and bringing them to the attention of the people at large until they actually educated the people to see the desirability of enforcing them. It was the people of the United States who first enforced the decrees of the Supreme Court, in one or two instances even

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against the expressed hostility of the then President of the United States. Customs, manners, habits, are the result of constant practice. Peace has been maintained between Great Britain and the United States for over a hundred years by moral and not by physical power. If international law were codified, if a Supreme Court with even one master spirit upon its bench like John Marshall were created, and if four or five of the leading nations of the world acquiesced in the first two or three of its decisions, its moral character would become so great that the civilized nations of the world would without any previous treaty unite to defend it if ever it was attacked, as they have already done without a previous treaty.

The authors cited above also recognize the force of an international conscience to which all civilized governments are subject. Is it visionary to believe that this moral force will become greater as governments become more democratic, and that eventually the authority of law will be found to rest in the last analysis upon a truth expressed in one of the finest phrases of the American Declaration of Independence—"a decent respect to the opinions of mankind"?

THE TWO PLATFORMS

IF the voter had to base his choice between the two Presidential tickets on the comparison of the two party platforms, he might well be puzzled. In many cases the substance of a Democratic plank might be transferred to the Republican platform, and *vice versa*, without violation of the tradition of either party. If it were not for the fact that one cannot read any plank of either party's platform without encountering condemnation of the other party, it might take a more careful reading to ascertain which platform is which. In many cases where there is antagonism no difference in political doctrine or principle is involved. The Republicans, for example, "condemn the present Administration for the destruction of the efficiency of the postal service;" while the Democrats declare that "the efficiency of the Post Office has been vindicated against a malicious and designing assault by the efficiency of its operation." This is a contradiction in fact, and not a disagreement in policy. In some cases where a difference in policy might be expected, divergence between the two platforms amounts merely to a dispute about what is past rather than a vital difference of plan for the future.

For instance, under the subject of Mexico, the Republicans characterize the Administration's dealings with that country as an "ineffective policy;" while the Democrats characterize those dealings as a policy of "good will," and declare it has been productive of the restoration of peace; but as to the future it is very difficult to see any substantial distinction between the two following statements:

> [From the Republican platform.] We should not recognize any Mexican government unless it be a responsible government, willing and able to give sufficient guarantees that the lives and property of American citizens are respected and protected, that wrongs will be promptly corrected and just compensation will be made for injury sustained. The Republican party pledges itself to a consistent, firm, and effective policy toward Mexico that shall enforce respect for the American flag, and that shall protect the rights of American citizens lawfully in Mexico, the security of life and enjoyment of property in connection with an established international law, and our treaty rights. The Republican party is the sincere friend of the Mexican people. In its insistence upon the maintenance of order for the protection of American citizens within its borders a great service will be rendered the Mexican people themselves, for a continuation of present conditions means disaster to their interests and patriotic aspirations.
>
> [From the Democratic platform.] When the new Government of Mexico shall have given ample proof of its ability permanently to maintain law and order, signified its willingness to meet its international obligations, and written upon its statute-books just laws under which foreign investors shall have rights as well as duties, that Government should receive our recognition and systematic assistance. Until these proper expectations have been met, Mexico must realize the propriety of policy that asserts the right of the United States to demand full protection for its citizens.

Thus for the most part the two platforms are appeals to the confidence of the people in the record and character of the two parties respectively rather than the judgment of the people concerning two sets of political doctrines.

In their appeal the Democrats have the advantage, which belongs to those in power, of being able to cite what has been done as evidence in their favor. The Republicans, on the other hand, have the advantage, which belongs to those out of power, of being able to profit by the mistakes of their opponents during their exercise of power. A detailed comparison of the two platforms would therefore be largely setting off claims to merit against criticisms of failure.

There are four issues, however, on which many voters will desire to know the attitude of the two parties. They will want to know if there is any difference in their plans and policies for dealing with these issues. These are, first, the problem of the cost of living, including the burden of taxation; second, the problem of labor, both of industries and on the farm; third, the problem of the railways, on which people depend for the receipt of their goods; and, fourth, the problem of international relations, and specifically the League of Nations.

The Cost of Living

The Democratic party attributes the high cost of living and the depression of bond values in this country to the war itself, and therefore takes occasion to place responsibility on the Republicans for failing to restore peace and peace conditions in Europe. They declare that "the simple truth is that the high cost of living can only be remedied by increased production, strict Governmental economy, and a relentless pursuit of those who take advantage of post-war conditions and are demanding and receiving outrageous profits;" and they pledge their party to strict economy in Governmental expenditures and to the enactment and enforcement of measures for bringing profiteers to justice. The Republicans, on the other hand, attribute, more specifically, the high cost of living to the depreciation of the dollar, due to a gross expansion of our currency and credit, and find other causes for the high cost of living in reduced production, burdensome taxation, swollen profits, and a fictitious buying power that has created an increased demand for goods. They declare that Democratic policies have brought these things to pass, that much of the injury is irreparable, that it is futile to make vain promises, but pledge their party "to earnest and consistent attack upon the high cost of living by rigorous avoidance of further inflation in our Government borrowing, by courageous and intelligent deflation of overexpanded credit and currency, by encouragement of heightened production of goods and services, by prevention of unreasonable profits, by exercise of public economy and stimulation of private thrift, and by revision of war-imposed taxes unsuited to peace-time economy." Both parties advocate the reduction and simplification of taxation. Each lays the blame on the other for what has not been done. The chief difference in the policy between the two parties in respect to this subject lies in the fact that the Republicans pledge themselves to undertake the work of deflation, while the Democrats regard inflation as a world-wide phenomena and propose no plan with regard to it.

Labor in Industries and on the Farm

On the subject of labor in industries and on the farm the Democrats deal chiefly with what their party has done in the enactment of measures for the benefit of agriculture and labor. For the farmer they propose, for the future, legislation which will confirm their right of collec-

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tive bargaining and of co-operative handling and marketing farm products, and will facilitate the exportation of farm products; and for the wage-earner they produce what is in substance a brief essay on labor, emphasizing the reciprocal obligation between the worker and the State, the right of organization, collective bargaining, and expression of the wage-earners' views by representatives of their own choosing; the danger of strikes and lockouts; opposition to compulsory arbitration in private disputes; and the superiority of the rights of the people over the right to strike, but "profess a scrupulous regard for the conditions of public employment." The Republicans, on the other hand, outline a rather extensive programme for dealing with agricultural conditions, largely consisting in the extension of the facilities of the Federal Government for providing information for the farmer and in recognition of the farmer's place in Government organization, but also including provisions for facilitating the transporting and marketing of food, the ending of unnecessary and arbitrary price-fixing, and the extension of the Farm Loan Act to facilitate the acquisition of farm lands and to furnish long-time credits to the farmers. For the wage-earner they propose certain principles which are based, by implication, on the theory that the true relation between labor and capital is that of partnership; they recognize the justice of collective bargaining, justify the Government initiative in reducing the frequency and limiting the consequences of strikes and lockouts; deny the right to strike against the Government, but recognize that the rights of Governmental employees must be safeguarded; and specifically propose impartial tribunals whose decisions concerning industrial disputes in public utilities should be morally but not legally binding, and, though disclaiming advocacy of compulsory arbitration in private industries, favor impartial commissions and better facilities for voluntary mediation, conciliation, and arbitration. It is very hard to see any fundamental distinction between the two party platforms on this subject except that the Democratic platform is naturally more specific as to past achievements, while the Republican platform seems to be more specific with regard to future plans.

The Railways

Both the Republican and the Democratic platforms oppose Government ownership and operation. The Democrats are not enthusiastic about the present Railway Law, for they explain that the President had no choice but to accept it; but they favor giving it a fair and complete test, so that its defects may be cured and a thorough and efficient transportation system may be insured "under private ownership." The Republicans more specifically oppose Government ownership and operation or employee operation of the railways, thus setting themselves definitely against what has been regarded as the essence of the Plumb Plan; they declare that there should be no speculative profit, but that there should be sufficient profit to restore railway credit and at the same time sufficient compensation to insure constant employment and good wages for the railway workers; and they, without qualification, indorse "the Transportation Act of 1920, enacted by the Republican Congress, as a most conservative legislative achievement." There is thus no fundamental difference between the Republicans and Democrats on railway policies, as there might be if one party stood for Government ownership and the other party for private ownership; but the Republicans are more definite in their opposition to Government ownership and in their approval of the principles of the present act.

The League of Nations

The one subject on which the disagreement between the two platforms is radical and obvious is that of the Covenant of the League of Nations as sponsored by President Wilson. Each side, it is true, makes concessions to the other; but these concessions do not really impair, though they may somewhat obscure, the antagonism between the two points of view. On the one side the Democrats indorse Mr. Wilson's plan and accord it extraordinarily high praise. They declare that the Covenant embodies the object for which America fought. Though they do not oppose reservations which would make the obligations of the United States clearer or more specific, they urge the immediate ratification of the Treaty without reservations which would impair its essential integrity. The Republicans, on the other hand, pronounce the Covenant of the League of Nations as it stands intolerable for an independent people, and certain to produce the strife it proposes to prevent. They pledge their party to such agreement with other nations as would fulfill America's international duty and preserve American rights and independence of judgment in favor of justice and peace. The contrast here is evident, and as explicit as one can expect platform utterances to be. The Democratic plan is to secure stable relations between the nations by creating a scheme for negotiation and arrangements by diplomatic representatives. Their object is the avoidance of trouble and hostilities. The Republican plan is to secure such stable relations by developing international law (which, they say, the Democratic plan ignores) through the decisions of impartial courts. Their object is the establishment of the rule of right and what is just and fair. The whole tenor of the Democratic plea is for peace. The whole tenor of the Republican plea is for justice. The Democratic plan might be pictured by a group of diplomats seated about a table. The Republican plan might be pictured by a group of judges on the bench.

If the platforms are to determine the campaign, it is clear that the most distinctive issue is that concerning the League of Nations. This is in accordance with President Wilson's avowed purpose. It is to be remembered that the Democrats framed their platform while they had the Republican platform before them. It is reasonable to believe, therefore, that the Democrats so drew up their platform that the man on the street might see at once only one issue between the two parties, the issue over the League of Nations. It is more reasonable to believe that this was done by political skill than by accident.

Platforms show what the political leaders think the issues will be or would like them to be. Whatever may be the issues when election comes, the platforms indicate what the issues are as the campaign begins.

LOST LETTERS

A FRIEND was complaining the other day that she received no more long, leisurely letters: the missive that described this or that adventure abroad; the gossipy, chatty essay that covered sheets—seemingly reams—of paper, and gladdened the heart of the recipient.

"I don't know what has happened," she said, "but my friends simply do not write as of old. It is too bad. We live, all of us, in an age of turmoil, and the convenient picture postcard seems to have taken the laurels from voluminous correspondence. A hurried line stating that 'all is well; having a glorious time; wish you were here,' does now for a beautiful description of some enchanted island. No one has time for an hour of goodly talk on paper."

"And perhaps *we* wouldn't have time to read it when it came," some one suggested. "Perhaps our friends know this, and keep silence principally because of that knowledge."

"But that isn't true," our friend contradicted. "I know *I* have time to read books; then why not letters? And there is something delightful about a manuscript—something so personal, so thrill-

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ingly intimate, so generous in the sight of all those closely written words—words meant only for *your* eye and *your* delight! The mere glimpse of a thick envelope from abroad gives me a sense of joy that I experience in few things, and I settle down before the fire when the postman has left it, ready to give myself up to an hour of happy and miraculous contact with an absent one."

Her face glowed as she spoke; she was a silver-haired woman with the countenance that usually goes with abundant silver hair. There was color in her cheeks and her eyes sparkled. She was one of the fortunate who could get vicarious delight simply in the mention of something good.

Alas! most of what she said was only too true. The war, however, revealed the human heart. Soldiers put on paper thoughts almost too deep for words; and when one contemplates the mass of glorious love letters that must have been penned by men who thought perhaps they would never see the beloved again—letters so thrillingly intimate that of course they were meant for only one pair of eyes—when one thinks of these documents lost to the world, sealed in some sacred box in many a little village and town, one grows sick that such beauty must remain forever hidden. The soldier, usually inarticulate, here became vocal indeed; and what he must have said from the fullness of his soul, in No Man's Land, would shame all other writers, all other poor purveyors of so-called literature.

We had a letter one morning from a woman up State. It covered ten sheets; and it was written from a hamlet far from beaten tracks. It contained little news; it was simply a beautiful wonder at the snow and an astonishment as to where the birds kept themselves; a rambling dissertation on ornithology, an expression of grief that perhaps the robins and sparrows were suffering through a particularly hard winter; a failure to understand why they must be neglected, while mortals were cozy within, happy around fireplaces, snug beneath warm lamplight.

As we read it we could not but be glad that some one we knew had the large leisure, the patient energy, to say so much about so little. Yet was it little to write about? It set us to wondering, too, and we found ourselves, in the roar of the iron city, thinking of the coming April, and birds, and all that host of living wonder which fills the world with magic at a certain hour. For days we dreamed of quiet ways, and lost loveliness, and serenity, and peace, and abundant silence; and we wondered why we could not be happy with simple things, instead of forever delving and digging for a little gold in the man-made city, hoping, toiling, struggling—for what?

It was good to know that some one had time to worry about the birds. They were so much more worth worrying about than a few stupid dollars.

COMPARING THE DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES

A POLL OF THE PRESS

The Democratic Candidate

"THE San Francisco Convention has chosen the most formidable candidates within its reach," affirms the Detroit "Free Press" (Rep.). And another Republican paper, perhaps the best known of any, the New York "Tribune," calls attention to the fact that the twelve States of the Solid South, excluding Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky, and Missouri, muster 136 electoral votes; that these votes are Democratic on any platform; that Governor Cox needs but 130 from the border States and from the North and the West; that the Legislatures of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island have all passed 2.75 per cent liquor bills, and that Ohio went "wet" on a referendum; finally, that "it is easy to see how it is hoped to get the needed 130 electoral votes." If so, does not this look like a Cox victory?

Why a Cox victory? First, because of Cox's administrative record—a larger record than Harding's. Cox won his first nomination and election to the office he now holds, as the New York "Times" (Ind. Dem.) points out, through a fight for a Constitutional convention, for the purpose of thoroughly overhauling and revising Ohio's organic law, which had "hampered and hobbled the officers who sought to administer the affairs of the State along the lines of progressiveness and modern efficiency." Moreover, though for nearly fifty years Ohio has normally been Republican, yet Cox has been three times elected Governor. What surer test than this, asks the Buffalo "Courier" (Dem.), of his executive capacity and leadership? "He has made practical demonstration of qualities, strength, and character that will be called for by the great reconstruction task that must be faced and executed by the coming Administration."

Second, Governor Cox has to a large extent spiked the guns of his opponents who expected to make the campaign on anti-Wilsonism. So astute a judge as Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, declares that "the nomination of Governor Cox constitutes a repudiation of the Wilson leadership in the Democratic party," and so acute an observer as is the Washington correspondent of the Providence "Journal" writes: "It is as though the Republican army was 'set' for an attack, when suddenly the Democrats launched their offenses . . . in an unexpected quarter. The Republicans must quickly change front . . . at the last minute, and in this transition risk a great advantage to the enemy."

Third, as to the much-courted labor vote, it has not gone unnoticed that at San Francisco the delegates from Ohio were enthusiastic over Cox's labor record, and won many converts; his attitude on strikes, his workmen's compensation law, and his labor legislation generally furnished points for the argument. William Green, head of the United Mine Workers of America, one of the largest bodies in the American Federation of Labor, was a delegate to the San Francisco Convention and worked for Cox's nomination. McAdoo had been supposed to be strong as a labor candidate, but certain leaders claim that he would have inherited any antagonism felt among the railway men towards the Administration's handling of the railway situation, and particularly with regard to the Esch-Cummins Bill in its dealing with strikes; in these respects, so it is argued, Cox is the preferable candidate.

Fourth, the Cox nomination will appeal to many, irrespective of party, who do not think it necessary in order to meet the evils of drunkenness to put the whole country on a prohibition basis. Because he declined to recommend that Ohio legislative Democrats should vote in favor of prohibition extreme prohibitionists will say, prophesies the New York "World" (Dem.), "that he will not enforce the laws, and that his candidacy is a menace to all who would regulate custom and appetite by the most despotic powers. . . . We would say that Governor Cox, if elected, would enforce the Prohibition Amendment to the letter. . . . He is not likely . . . to go beyond that, as so many zealots are now insisting must be the practice. The Supreme Court and the Conventions of both parties have left the issue with Congress."

Finally, there is the taxation issue. With regard to the excess profits tax Governor Cox declares:

> A considerable factor in the high cost of living is the continuance of the excess profits tax. In establishing the selling price of its product every business establishment sets aside a reasonable profit

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and then adds to it the amount that must be paid to the Government. This is done in turn by the manufacturer, the jobber, the distributer, and the retailer, the inevitable result being a staggering cost to the consumer.

Approximately four billion dollars will be necessary to conduct the departments of government and to meet sinking fund and interest charges. Almost half of this could be derived by applying a tax of from one to one and one-half per cent on the volume of business done by any going concern.

If the Republican nominee entertains similar sentiments, they have not received the publicity they deserve; the Democratic nominee is thus the gainer.

From these five assets Cox would appear to be a vote-winner; indeed, as a widely known Republican authority in the Middle West, the Chicago "Tribune," says, "Republicans realize that they have as much of a fight on their hands as the Democrats could prepare for them."

The Republican Candidate

To offset these five assets the Republican party has five.

First, the means by which Cox was made the nominee. He was supported throughout by Tammany, and without that support could not have been nominated, affirms the Springfield "Republican." No wonder that another independent paper, the Philadelphia "Public Ledger," inquires, "Is the Government of the United States to be delivered into the maw of the Tammany Tiger?" Still another independent journal (with, however, Republican predilections), the New York "Sun and Herald," notes the fact that not only Murphy, the Tammany leader, but also similar leaders in other States—Nugent in New Jersey, Brennan in Illinois, Taggart in Indiana—stood by Cox through thick and thin. In like spirit the Worcester "Telegram" (Rep.) remarks that people who vote for Mr. Cox will have such satisfaction as comes from knowing that they vote for the kind of man whom Murphy and Taggart and Brennan would find "comfortable" as President. And other papers inquire, What reward are they expecting from their nominee? Certainly Tammany is bad enough in New York City, but the prospect of the spread of its influence from the metropolis over the whole country the independent as well as the Republican press regards as unendurable.

The second Republican asset is its nominee's unequivocal stand on the liquor issue. Even ex-Governor Hanly, of Indiana, the Prohibition party's candidate for President in 1916, says his confidence in Harding is such as to make it unnecessary for the Prohibitionists to make a nomination for President this year. This opinion will be reinforced, doubtless, by the majority of all women voters, and "the women will elect the President this year," one often hears. The Republicans' task would seem thus to be made prodigiously easier. Moreover, Democrats are helping them; for instance, Mr. Hobson, of Alabama, telegraphed to Governor Cox:

> The Democratic Convention declared nearly two to one against a plank favoring even the home manufacture of the mildest alcoholic beverage. Ninety-nine per cent of the population of America lives in States that have ratified the Eighteenth Amendment without a reservation. Could you give me a clear statement of your being opposed to the Federal authorization of an increasing alcoholic content? This would save to Democracy millions of voters who hold this question above party success.

Mr. Cox has since declared himself in favor of enforcing the Prohibition Law, without committing himself for or against an increase in the legal alcoholic content.

Third, there is the Cox record as to German-Americanism as an asset to the Republicans. Quotations from editorials appearing in Governor Cox's newspaper, the Dayton "Daily News" (as republished by the New York "Sun and Herald"), during the two years preceding our entry into the war might indicate that Governor Cox had been pro-German. Excerpts from the quotations read:

> Nor is victory by Germany the worst thing that can happen. If the Allies were to win and their winning meant a great increase of Russian aggressiveness on the one side and of Japanese self-assertiveness on the other, America might live to be very sorry that Germany had not won. . . .
>
> It is the war of Great Britain and Germany, and we are not going to interfere with either side so long as our rights are respected. . . .
>
> The war has . . . accomplished nothing for either side. . . .
>
> Every indication now is that tens of thousands of these splendid people [the Germans] are still sympathizing with the Fatherland, still believing in the righteousness of the German cause, still hopeful that Germany will win—there is every evidence that they will vote for President Wilson for re-election as the best means of aiding Germany, as well as because the re-election of President Wilson will be an aid to the United States.

Though the attempt has been made to shift the responsibility for these statements from Mr. Cox to the editorial writer of Mr. Cox's newspaper, the fact remains that Mr. Cox owned the paper and controlled it, and has declared that he watches its editorial column, as well as its news and advertising, and receives daily reports. The policy expressed in these editorials, therefore, must have been adopted with Mr. Cox's knowledge and consent.

Fourth, as to the League of Nations, the Republican party, in the opinion of many independent as well as of the Republican papers, has a real asset. The President, they declare, is solely responsible for the League's defeat. Most of the Democratic Senators, they believe, would have voted with the Republicans for ratification with reservations (not only proper in themselves, but also acceptable to the other signatories, as Viscount Grey's letter showed) had they not feared the White House dictator—and as the most recent instance of that dictatorship there is cited the exclusion of Senator Reed, of Missouri, from the San Francisco Convention simply because he had opposed the President.

Furthermore, the Democratic Convention angered Republicans by emphasizing our "obligations" to our League associates instead of emphasizing, as did the Republican platform, our rights; also by insinuating that the Republicans had repudiated the principle laid down in the Republican platform of 1916 favoring a world court. As a matter of fact, it is pointed out, the Republican platform of 1920 also declared for it, and Elihu Root, one of the most eminent of Republicans, is now at The Hague organizing that court.

Finally, the real question remains, that of the record of Democratic administration in general. To quote Senator Penrose again: "The people are determined to restore the Republican party to power, and to get rid entirely of the Democratic administration, with its utter incompetence. . . . They have conceived unutterable contempt for the performance, personnel, and inefficiency of the present Administration from the President down." It is not the present Administration alone which will be defeated. In the opinion of some independent papers, the Pittsburgh "Leader," for instance, "Harding will be elected and another four years will be available for contemplation on the disadvantages of doing things in the *traditional Democratic way*." Contrasted with this, such an observer across the border as is the Canadian "Illustrated Monthly" affirms that "the Republican party has lived up to its *traditional conservative principles*, and has refused absolutely to be influenced or swayed by such apostles of disaster as Johnson, Borah, and La Follette. . . . The outstanding factor is that Harding is a splendid, conservative type of man who can be depended upon in any emergency." The addition of the name "Roosevelt" to that of the Democratic nominee doubtless brings a certain glamour to the ticket, and may induce some to believe that the Democratic standard-bearers are more progressive than are the Republicans. The opinion of most papers seems to be that the Republican standard-bearers are the more reliable, that our foreign policy, if not our domestic, would be safer in Harding's hands than in Cox's, that the Republicans would be the more insistent on Americanism, whether with regard to necessary reservations to the League or to the swift, stern meeting of a fundamental issue at home, as was shown by Governor Coolidge in the Boston police strike. Concerning such an issue as the cost of living, the press in general seems to see little to choose between the nominees. But concerning traditional Republican efficiency as opposed to traditional Democratic inefficiency, the independent press, apparently holding the balance of opinion, is inclined toward Harding.

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A FRENCHMAN'S OPINION ABOUT AMERICA

PRINCESS RADZIWILL, a Russian by birth, who has lived much in France, but who is now an American by inclination and adoption, has contributed to The Outlook during the past few months two articles expressing Russian views of questions that interest America. She now sends us a French view of the coming Presidential campaign which is both readable and suggestive. Of the writer of this French communication Princess Radziwill says in a letter to The Outlook:

"I am giving here extracts from a letter received before the Chicago Convention from an eminent French politician and journalist who has all along worked towards a better understanding between his country and the United States, and tried to soothe the feelings of irritation of certain people in France against the delay of the Senate to accept the Peace Treaty. This letter is, I believe, the expression of the feelings prevalent to-day in those enlightened circles of French society which see beyond the needs of the present minute, and which would like to find a base of agreement towards the settlement of many difficulties which perhaps would never have cropped up had not personal questions of vanity come to embitter them.—CATHERINE RADZIWILL."

We are at present all watching with great attention the events going on in your part of the world, and wondering what the result of the two Conventions will be. In France, as you are aware, there exists to-day a certain bitterness against the United States, and we often hear expressed the opinion that it is betraying the Allies. I hope that you do not think that this represents the true state of opinion in our country. Unfortunately, with us, as well as with you, there are so many personal elements which interfere between a sane appreciation of the situation and the passions of the mob that people abroad who only know France from what they read in the newspapers have acquired a totally wrong opinion about her. The truth of the matter is that we in this country are now struggling against a general depression which is but the natural result of the six terrible years we have gone through. Our people are afraid of another war, and this is what makes them so nervous, so anxious, so ready to see phantoms where none exist, and to characterize as traitors all those who do not agree entirely with them in the opinion that the German monster is preparing to eat up the world again, and that he ought to be destroyed before he attempts it.

When America entered into the war, we were too enthusiastic about it, if one can say so. I mean that we were too ready to think that, once the war was won, the United States would allow us to dictate to her and would accept any peace treaty we deemed right for *our* advantage without any reference to what *her* interests might be. In one word, we annexed America, treated her as if she belonged to us, and of course when we found ourselves confronted by quite a different America than the one we had built up in our imagination we were startled and mortified. We became angry against her for our own errors of judgment. In this wrong appreciation of facts as well as of the general situation the press was partly responsible and President Wilson entirely so. I don't think that I am in error when I say that if he had not insisted upon coming to Paris Franco-American relations would never have suffered as, unfortunately, they have. The President in Washington was a great figure, but the President in the Place des Etats Unis became an embarrassing one, if only by his utter lack of knowledge of the intricacies of European politics. First of all, he tried to impose upon us his personal views about the League of Nations—this mistake among mistakes. Then he applied himself to implant in us the conviction that they were not *his* views but those of the *country* at the head of which he stood. We therefore—by we I mean the general public—we therefore got to think that the League was America and America the League; and because we liked America so much we accepted the League—accepted it against the dictates of our common sense and in spite of many misgivings, but accepted it. And then we suddenly discovered that after we had made this sacrifice to our American sympathies America did not care for the League, did not want any League, and that we had been simply misled, either by President Wilson or by our own stupidity. Of course we did not like it, and of course, not caring to own that we had been stupid, we cried that America had failed us, that America was only thinking selfishly of her own interests, and that America had betrayed the Allies. In one word, we did exactly what we had done when the Russian offensive under Kerensky failed and we discovered that this sad personage had misled us into thinking that Russia could perform what was entirely beyond her strength.

You must always keep in mind the impetuosity of our French public and the rapidity with which it comes to conclusions. By this word public I mean the man in the street, and only that man. Among politicians and the sane portion of Frenchmen there is no trace of this feeling of bitterness; only a feeling of regret that such a misunderstanding was ever allowed to develop. There is also a tendency to think that once a change of Administration takes place in Washington, Franco-American relations will improve. Everybody wants President Wilson out, because everybody thinks that it is President Wilson's want of tact and supreme confidence in his own self that has brought about the present muddle. That it is a muddle is beyond doubt. Here we are, loving America, grateful to America for all she has done and is still doing for us, on the one side; and, on the other, here we are crying out against America because of her conduct in regard to the Treaty and its still-born offspring, the League of Nations—a utopia if there ever existed one. Why, in the name of goodness, did not some clever man turn up and propose to establish some court of arbitration, which from the international point of view would have meant ten times what the League could ever mean and have ever so much more authority than the League could ever acquire?

To illustrate exactly what I mean I will relate to you the following incident. I was visiting recently a village in the Aisne where American relief work under Miss Morgan had done wonders. I found all the inhabitants loud in their expressions of gratitude towards the United States and declaring that they would all have perished but for the succor that they had received from overseas. And then, just before I left, an old man who had been most profuse in his expressions of thankfulness came up to me and suddenly asked me, "Monsieur, why is America betraying us?" I had to start a whole explanation which did not convince him in the least, because all the reply which I obtained was: "But why did President Wilson wish us to enter the League if he did not want to do it himself, and if his country did not want him to do it?"

The moral of the tale is, that the day the President is out it will be possible to educate the French public into understanding the real sentiments of America in regard to the League, and then a good deal of the angry feeling which exists at present against her will die away. The French people will understand that the United States and President Wilson are not one and the same thing, which they seem to believe is the case at present. And the day that the scales fall from their eyes their latent gratitude to America for her generosity in behalf of them will take the upper hand and they will begin to see things in their proper light and from a sane point of view. It is partly for this reason that we politicians are watching so anxiously for the result of the Conventions which will determine, in our opinion at least, the policy that will be followed in the future by the United States. Democracy and Wilson are so closely allied together, if only for the reason that he did not make the world safe for it, that the French people would not willingly make an attempt to look at American politics from the right angle if they thought that another mischief-maker could arise to mar it. This of course constitutes a curious state of things, and it is a thousand pities that the personal element has so much to do in a matter which ought to have been looked upon from above without any small outbursts of temper coming to spoil its appreciation. Personally, know-

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ing France as I do, I feel quite certain that her present opinion will undergo a change, that within a short time we shall see her forget all the petty incidents which she was led into believing so important, and that she will be the first one to appreciate the generous conduct of the American Nation and to remember it in the right spirit. Unfortunately, she was induced to worship President Wilson and to make an idol out of him, and she is smarting under the sense of disillusion. When it passes away, she will not worship, but esteem, respect, and love the United States as much as those who have not been contaminated by the fit of hysteria under which she suffers to-day already do.

IVORY THUMBS

BY LOUISE AYRES GARNETT

"All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one kind of flesh of men"

Turbulence of trumpets, insistency of drums,
Imperious banners floating beneath whose flaunt there comes
The worshipful Ivory Emperor with his consecrated thumbs.

The cavalcade is halted, the Ivory Lord descends
To his box by the arena where a multitude attends.
He is here for the sport of a thousand kings, a sport that never ends.

Around the field of combat the Pale Man leads the trail,
Bearing a trident long and sharp, the devil's forked tail,
And dangling a net, half mockingly, for the trick which cannot fail.

Through the grated doorway, harsh of hinge and grim,
Another comes on the saffron sands, shadowy-hued of limb;
And the Pale Man looks at the Man of Bronze and the Bronze Man looks at him.

Back of the Pale Man, lifted high, are the glories of Babylon;
The frieze of his sky is carven with the shafts of the Parthenon
And the pride of Rome that had wrought its dreams in the brooding Pantheon.

Back of the Bronze Man lie the deeps of the forests' brazen gloom
Where the jungle was his cradle and the jungle was his tomb,
And his songs had the pulse of the naked night and the cadence of all doom.

Between the Bronze Man's lips whistles an anguished breath.
He looks at the Ivory Emperor, at his thumbs of life and death.
"Stir up the laggard," the Emperor says. "Too long he tarrieth."

The Bronze Man's knife is short, the Pale Man's spear is long,
But back and forth they hew and hack in rhythm fierce and strong,
And loud on the shield the trident falls with the clang of the burial gong.

The Pale Man's spear is raised, his eyes upon the crown—
Swiftly the gleaming point descends to summon the floods that drown,
For the thumbs of the Ivory Emperor, those terrible thumbs, are down.

THE HAPPY SIDE OF INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS

BY GRACE HUMPHREY

SENT to interview the general manager of a Chicago factory regarding to-day's unrest in industrial relations, our talk was interrupted by the telephone. "Yes? Miss Rogers has come? Thank you," he said, and excused himself for five minutes. "Sorry to have left, but I never fail to say good-morning to Miss Rogers. She's the person who's responsible for our morale since the war. Unrest? Why don't you take the other tack and write on the happy side of relations between factory heads and the working force?" And this article is the result of my talk with him and with a dozen other managers.

I found Miss Rogers giving an English lesson to a group of Italians, Russians, and Austrians. Ax, auger, hammer, wrench, were spread out on her desk, with various factory signs—No admittance, Exit, Keep this space clear. In one class she had found not one man who knew what exit meant. She pointed out an Italian, recently made a foreman, who had been promoted after he learned some English; and another of her pupils who last month received a gold piece for a suggestion he had made for his department, written in English; she showed me pay-envelope receipts indicating wage increases from thirty-seven to seventy-one per cent for piece-work. Until the manager joined us I thought these were the results of her work. On the contrary.

"I want you to look at Mr. Martocci's writing," said Miss Rogers. "Don't you think he's improving? And this is his brother's, Mr. Antonio, the tall man in charge of Room K, you remember? He couldn't write a word in Italian. Now just see this lesson on the flag!"

"That's what Miss Rogers is doing, constantly," commented the manager when class was over. "She's changing our employees from machines into men. How could I know them all, when we had to adopt a system of numbering them instead of using their names? But through this class I'm learning to put name and man together, and now when I'm near Room K I'll congratulate Martocci on his writing and we'll be one step nearer being good friends. I'm coming to know our foreign-born people as individuals, and they're sixty per cent of our force. Any little grievance, any fancied grievance even, is quickly settled between us now, with no foreign-language foreman to alter it *en route* to my ears. Oh, for the day when we can banish the interpreter!

"Talk to a dozen managers, and you get as many reasons for their welcoming the English class. It cuts down accidents, it increases wages, through its shop lessons it reduces labor turnover by letting them transfer men from one room to another. But these are not our arguments. We're for the English classes because they bring contentment and happiness into our plant. Only last week we had an interesting example of this. We'd been losing valuable tools, and set a man to find the thief. He proved to be a foreigner, rather a popular fellow. How announce his arrest at the gate without stirring up trouble? We simply asked Miss Rogers to tell her classes. The men got the news straight, from our point of view, and there was not a whisper of misunderstanding or any censure of the company.

"Two days later the efficiency man asked me if Miss Rogers couldn't explain to the men about his changes in the machines on a certain floor. He didn't want any agitator, half understanding his notices, saying we discriminated against the foreign-born workmen and put them on slower machines. Very puzzling it was, Miss Rogers confessed afterwards; she had to take notes on what the expert said, for all his talk of counter-shafts and speed revolutions was so much Greek to her. But she made it clear to the men, her explanation smoothing the way before there was any chance for discontent.

"The same thing holds true in our relations with our American employees. The costs man worked out a series of charts

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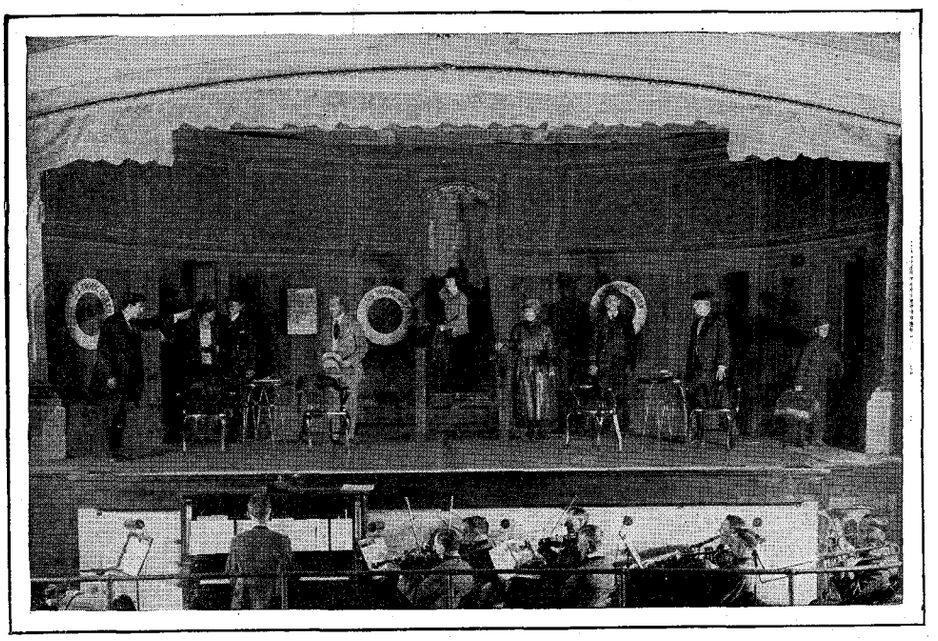


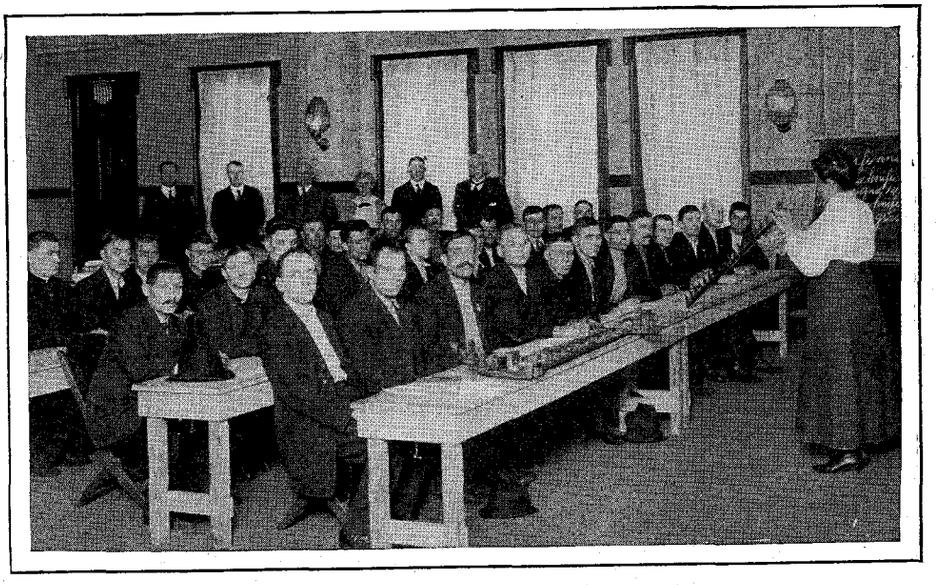
A PLAY IN THE FACTORY THEATER

Note the almost professional stage setting of this play, with the orchestra in the foreground, in approved style

Paul Thompson

A FACTORY "SING" DURING THE LUNCHEON HOUR

Frederick Gunther, song leader, was sent by the New York Community Service to "start the singing right" in this factory



A CLASS OF WORKMEN WHO ARE LEARNING ENGLISH WORDS ABOUT SHOP WORK

A class organized by the Chicago Association of Commerce, in the Deering Plow Works (International Harvester Company)

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that he said the entire force ought to see to realize what relation their pay envelopes had to this line of waste material, to last month's slump in production. If only they were intelligent enough to grasp the technical part—what it means to run the machines a full day, to turn out only quality material, how much the 'scrap' amounts to in dollars and cents, what we spend for overhead, for repairs, for raw materials! 'Why not?' I asked him. 'If Miss Rogers can teach the foreign-born employees so much in so short a time, why don't you show the native-born some of the cost facts of our business? Tell them all this, show them the charts, say we want to keep up their wages and pay them more, and there's only one way to do it—to maintain in every department what you call a hundred-per-cent load—and that's up to them.' Well, it's too new yet to give results in figures, but the costs man is jubilant over his new classes."

Said another manager, when I asked if happiness had come in his factory, "Yes—through our theater." Not that he started out to build a theater; the plan grew of itself, as all such plans should. When the war tripled his orders and the plant was enlarged, the executives wanted to get acquainted with their many new employees. They needed a place to meet informally, man to man, and talk over their common interests. So they planned a little building on the factory grounds. Some one suggested having a screen for slides; then a moving-picture equipment. A stage was added and the orchestra pit, for they already had a factory orchestra. If the floor were made level in the front and those seats not fastened down, it would be a fine place to dance or play basket-ball; and this suggestion was carried out. A meeting-place, a club, a concert hall, a gymnasium, a movie house—why not call it a "little theater," although it has a thousand seats?

This theater is run without a profit. The charge for admission pays for scenery and the producing. The first plan was to have outsiders give the plays, and for the opening performance a company of professionals was imported from the nearest big city. Tickets were given to the men, good for them and their families. But the show was presented to almost empty seats. The next night admission was charged, and the house was packed. Thoroughgoing Americans, the men wanted not charity but to be treated as individuals.

Nothing else has brought such dividends of happiness into that factory. Soon the employees were giving their own entertainments. Athletic and dramatic, the players came from every department—officials, clerks, machinists, foundrymen, typists. Splendid work they do and splendid times they have in rehearsals and in the final productions. They have even begun traveling to near-by towns, where they play to large audiences and win fine press notices. But, reputation aside, the theater is bringing healthy recreation into the factory. It has proved the best place for dealings, not between capital and labor, but between men and men.

Noontime singing is another thing bringing happiness into factories. If community singing came into style during the war, it stays on now. Three years ago an army officer inspecting munitions in Bridgeport told me that on Tuesdays and Fridays, when there was a "sing," production actually increased. Instead of returning to work a bit drowsy from the heat and after-lunch laziness, the men were waked up by the stirring songs and went to their machines alert and full of vim, so that it made an appreciable difference in a day's output. Did the same thing hold true in peace times? I wondered. But the manager whom I asked couldn't say. He wasn't interested in the relation of singing to production. He was concerned only in the increased happiness it brought into his factory. Employing some six hundred girls, he made a generous contribution to the Community Service and begged for a song leader.

The one available place was in the restaurant. Space was made for the piano and a little platform, and the "sings" began. No girl had to take part, but singing is contagious, and presently even a tired girl whose day had gone all wrong found herself putting down her cup and joining in when the others swung into "Dardanella" or "Sweet Adeline" or "Peggy, Come Out and Meet Me, Dear." Not very high-grade music? Classical music can't be forced down people's throats. But presently the leader slipped in "Annie Laurie," "Mother Machree," or "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes," and then the girls asked for "Nancy Lee" and "Santa Lucia" and some gay words to the tune of "Funiculi-Funicula." The bell rang, and the nooning was over. Still singing, they left the restaurant, calling back, "Don't forget us next week!"

Talk to some of the managers who have introduced this, and without exception you find them enthusiastic over the singing. They would be glad to give more time to it, but are guided by the leader's advice: "Not too often, or you cheapen it. Make this the day to be looked forward to, the day that spices the whole week."

Forewomen told me that on singing days there's a better spirit in every department, that girls hum as they go about their work and seem happier and more contented. For when a group of people sing together it means a relaxation that lessens the tension of factory hours. It means too a certain exhilaration in this self-expression, giving a zest for the balance of the day.

Lastly, I talked with a Michigan executive who had found still another happiness-bringer, better than plays or music or English classes—homes. City shortage of houses is duplicated everywhere, especially in small towns, and particularly in Michigan's small towns where factory expansion due to the war and the increase of automobile plants increased the number of workmen until houses are at an enormous premium. Some of the men in that factory lived in near-by towns and spent two or three hours a day on the trolley, standing most of that time. How expect them to do their best work, with that additional strain?

So the company found itself forced to go into the housing business, but not in the usual way. With six firms out of every seven, the records say, company housing means company building and renting; or, if they do sell, it's selling by the foot what they built by the mile, or selling under such terms that the workman inevitably loses if he leaves that company. None of this would the Michigan firm have, for such schemes introduce anything but happiness into industrial relations.

They began with a questionnaire about homes, and were amazed at the men's interest in the new plan. They called a meeting of all those who would like to own their own homes, and invited their wives. The general scheme was talked over, and pictures shown of various types of houses, with their floor plans. A hundred acres of land was purchased within walking distance of the plant, and platted with wide streets, alleys, and an established building line. The first group of houses were of varying style, from four-room bungalows to ten-room houses, but no two alike.

Then came the biggest surprise of this housing plan, which had many surprises. The house most in demand was not the eighteen-hundred-dollar bungalow, but a larger, better house costing in the neighborhood of thirty-five hundred. The men wanted houses with good architecture, plenty of ground, and plenty of room for growing families.

The contracts for the houses were let, ten or more at a time, at a cost-plus basis. Figuring conservatively, this means a saving of at least ten per cent. No two homes are alike, nor two contracts. The initial payment may be fifty dollars or five hundred. The average is a tenth of the total cost. Each man makes monthly payments, which may be forty dollars or fifteen, averaging one per cent of the sum remaining. If he should have a legacy or his salary increases, he can pay more each month; but if long sickness should upset the family treasury he can lessen this amount. If he leaves town, he continues his payments or sells his equity, subject to the firm's approving the purchaser.

Each house is individual. Each contract is individual. Each home-owner is an individual in all his relations with the company. There is just this one rule—no profits and no charity. For the company doesn't want the one, the men don't want the other. However much this opportunity to get a home at cost with long-time credit means to the men, the company insists that it means much more to them. A stable working force that is comfortably housed means employees who are more healthful, more contented, more prosperous. Industrial unrest? This firm has none of it; there is only happiness in its industrial relations.

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POVERTY AND RICHES

BY JEAN CARTER COCHRAN

WE never considered ourselves poor in our village. I think it was the view that wrought this contentment—it most assuredly was not our long bank accounts. "The View," as we always spoke of it, was our choicest possession, weaving its silent, magic spell around us. Travelers did not need to tell us that it was fine; we were firmly assured that it could not be surpassed east of the Alleghanies; as for the unknown regions of the Rockies we would not presume to speak, but in our own minds we had strong convictions upon the subject.

"Have you seen 'the View'?" our guests would be asked the morning after their arrival, and, breakfast over, we hurried them away as though we feared that they might drop dead before they had seen it—in that case, having lived in vain.

We often spoke our pity for town dwellers, who amid the roar and bustle of urban life were cut off from the sweet, fresh country air and the vision of our hills with the early dew upon them. Every Sabbath morning we wound our way up the path that led to the white church, forgetting the weariness of the ascent as the minister talked to us simply of earthly duties and heavenly mysteries, making us realize without being told that he was the friend of God; then he would dismiss us with his fatherly benediction, and we would pass out to the church porch, where the peace of the hills that God had made confirmed the truths that the minister had tried to teach.

No one could feel poor in our springtime when the pink of the peach and apple orchards lay like soft clouds on every hill and in all the little valleys, or in autumn when the hospitable farmers asked us to an early supper and took us into the orchards full of rosy peaches, only saying, laconically, "Help yourselves." The groaning supper-table looked anything but poverty-stricken, with its snowy cloth covered with dishes of crab-apple and quince jelly, thin slices of ham and chicken, potato salad, and plates piled high with hot biscuits and several kinds of layer cake, which our kind hostess had made with her own hands.

Germs had not been discovered in those happy days, so the farmer had fewer problems; the cows gave quantities of rich milk, the like of which we never see now that we have become intelligent and insist that the men wear white when they are milking and tie up the cows' tails with pink ribbon as a token of their cleanliness.

True, our hosts grumbled more or less about dry weather or wet, early frost and winter blight—it has always been the farmer's prerogative to grumble—but they would have resented pity, for every farmhouse had a view from its windows that the King at Windsor might have envied, and they had the fear of God in their hearts. Their more adventurous sons might seek a varied career, but the parents only asked to be allowed to live peacefully on in the home of their ancestors.

It must be confessed, however, that our pity for the dwellers in the city was repaid to us with interest. Our summer visitors hardly veiled the disdain they felt for the simple village folk, and walked our streets with a lordly air of possession that inwardly tickled our sense of humor, for we were not dull. Could they have heard the shrewd comments made upon them, they would often have been surprised. Our men might be farmers and their wives wear clothes decidedly out of date, but a goodly number had been well educated, they had studied Latin and Greek, the latest magazines lay on their tables, and they knew a gentleman when they saw him, for they were gentlemen themselves.

Our sense of humor stood us in good stead in some trying situations. The boarders (as we were wont to call our summer visitors) felt that they could not exist throughout the summer months without a church of their own denomination, although our small village already boasted a Methodist, a Roman Catholic, and two Presbyterian churches. They went to work, and by dint of many fairs, bazaars, and plays, and with help from their own Mission Board, they built a church. The ministers of all the other churches were invited to attend the dedication. These visiting clergymen were given seats of honor, listening with interest to the beautiful service; their interest, however, gave way to astonishment when they heard the reverend dean, who was leading the service, say, in moving tones:

"It is sad to think that, though more than eighteen hundred years have passed since the death of Christ, this is the first time there has ever been a church in this village." Never had a sense of humor been so needed among us, for the white church of whose history our village was so justly proud had crowned the summit of the hill for a hundred years. Fortunately, our amusement soon conquered any feeling of resentment; but, strange to say, the new church was never frequented by village people, and a bare handful made up its winter congregation.

Fault-finders also took exception to our distance from the railway. "Seven miles from the station! Why, how do you ever exist?" business men and society women would ask in voices of condescension. We would never admit that this distance was a disadvantage, except perhaps to one another in the winter and spring when snow-drifts towered over our heads or our wheels sunk in mud up to the hubs; then we would casually speak of how nice it would be "when we get the railway." To outsiders one felt it was necessary to point out the fact that when one lived in a village one infinitely preferred to any other place in the world one did not care to travel.

The minister and his wife were too busy over important matters to be more than vaguely conscious of city pride and village prejudice. In these modern times we sigh for the leisurely ways of a past generation, but the minister's wife, who made all the undergarments and did the mending for six husky children, who did up the fruit each season, who made the dessert and cake every day, who entertained minister's meetings and sewing circles, who led missionary societies and paid calls with her husband in the afternoons, might have felt her life fairly complex even in those Utopian days; nevertheless, no one ever heard her complain.

One evening, the end of a matchless spring day, the minister's wife laboriously climbed into the village stage, which was to take her home after a visit to relatives in the city. The stage-driver gave her a deferential welcome—the whole village respected the minister's wife—and helped her to stow away her knobby parcels. On settling herself she noticed that there was only one other occupant of the stage, a comparative stranger who had only recently settled in our village.

"It is a terribly tiresome ride," complained the stranger. "After the railway journey it seems endless."

"Oh, do you think so?" brightly answered the minister's wife. "My husband and I enjoy every step of the way, the country is so lovely."

"Yes, the country is very beautiful," reluctantly admitted the stranger. "But I do not understand why you should love it—they all say you work so hard. Why, they tell me you have six children! How do you ever stand it?"

"I have my compensations," quietly replied the minister's wife. She was a reserved woman, not willing to card index and ticket all her emotions for the curious eye of an unresponsive acquaintance.

After this the conversation languished, as there seemed no common ground to meet upon. How could the stranger know that the mother's heart was beating fast at the thought of soon seeing all her children? At length they reached the summit of a hill from which one first sees the spire of the white church pointing the weary traveler skyward.

"Ah, there's the hill-top church!" exclaimed the mother. "The children always try to see which can be the first to spy it. It seems to me it has the most beautiful situation of any church in the country."

"Yes," returned her companion, cordially. "It is wonderful from how many miles away you can see it! It seems a sort of symbol, somehow."

They went on again for another mile,

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CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED

Photos from Bain News Service

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE'S FAMILY

On either side of Mrs. Cox are the portraits of the two sons of Governor Cox by his first marriage; the elder, to the left, is James McMahan Cox; the younger, to the right is John William Cox. Mrs. Cox was Margaretta Blair; she had obtained enviable recognition as a sincerely patriotic war worker before her marriage to Governor Cox in 1917

(C) Keystone View Co.

THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES IN CONFERENCE

These excellent portraits of Senator Harding, Governor Coolidge, and Mr. Will Hays, Chairman of the National Republican Committee, show them hard at work in their first formal conference over plans for the coming campaign

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International

CADETS OF THE MERCHANT MARINE ON THEIR FIRST VOYAGE

A hundred marine cadets, graduates of New York State public schools, sailed the other day on the training ship Newport, of the New York Nautical School, on a three months' voyage, to acquire training in seamanship. Part of the voyage will be made under sail. This is an advance step in the plan to improve American merchant marine service in the future

International

BOY SCOUTS OFF FOR EUROPE

Here are three hundred of the Boy Scouts of America. They were selected from thousands of boys in competition. They sailed the other day on the transport Pocahontas. One part of their experience will be to meet English Boy Scouts in competitive drills and sports in London

THESE BOYS LOVE THE SEA

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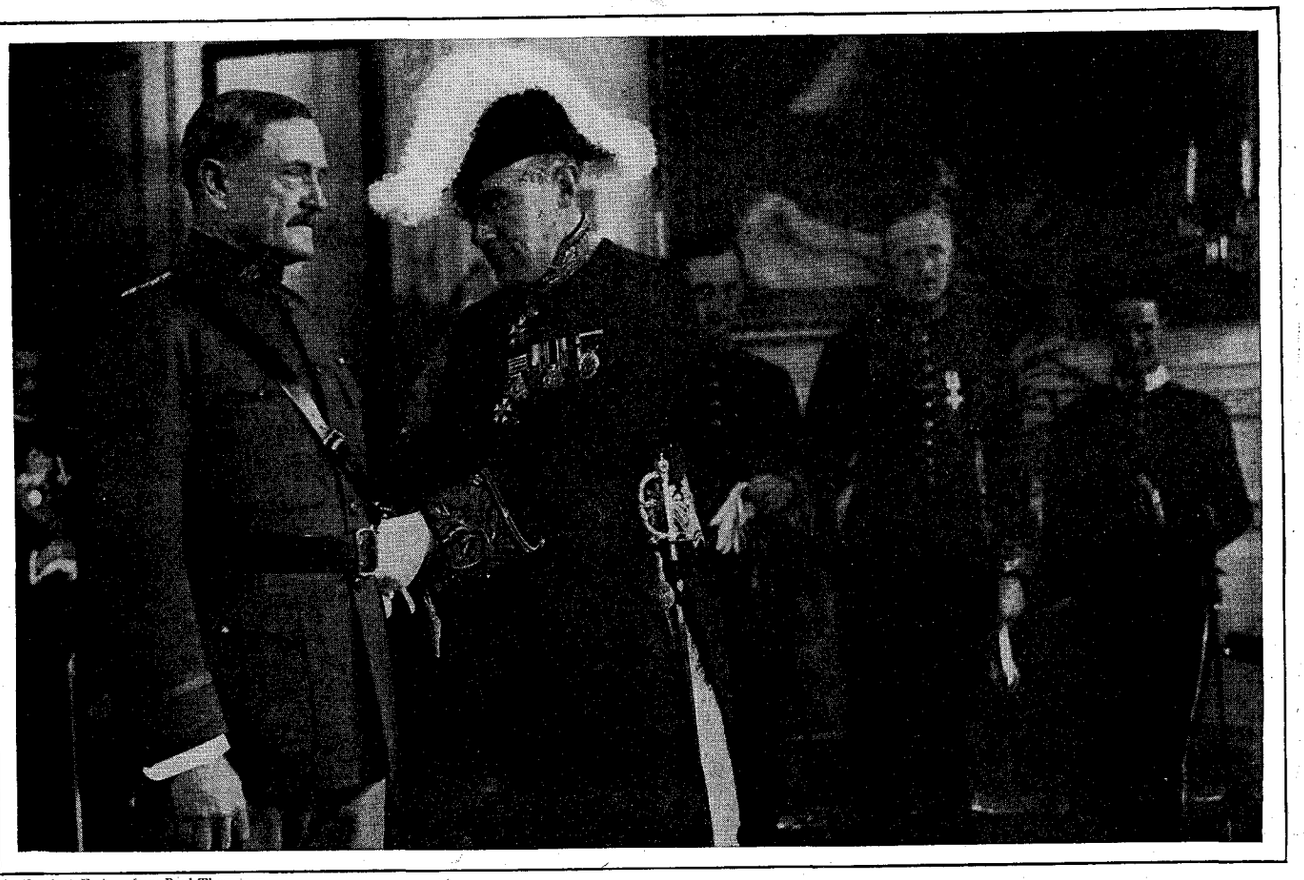

(C) Harris & Ewing, from Paul Thompson

GREAT BRITAIN HONORS GENERAL PERSHING

Sir Auckland Geddes, the British Ambassador to the United States, is here seen girding General John J. Pershing with a splendid sword. It is a gift from the Corporation and City of London. Engraved upon its jeweled and chased gold surface is an inscription in memory of the war service of General Pershing and the American soldiers

(C) Kadel & Herbert

THE BRITISH PRIME MINISTER IN ACADEMIC ROBES

When Mr. Lloyd George lately appeared at Cambridge University to receive an honorary degree, he wore the full academic attire here shown. His robes give him a picturesque but at the same time an unfamiliar look

Underwood & Underwood

KING ALFONSO'S SONS SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO THEIR FLAG

The heir to the Spanish throne, the Prince of Asturias (at the left), wears an infantry uniform, his younger brother, the Infante Don Jaime, that of the artillery

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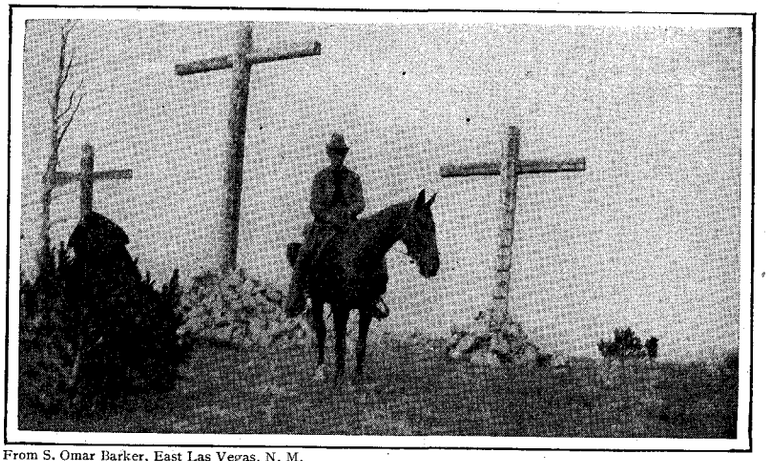
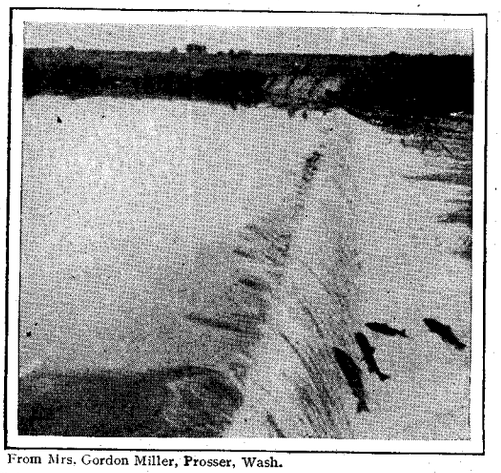
PICTURES FROM OUTLOOK READERS



From S. Omar Barker, East Las Vegas, N. M.

Many native Mexicans of New Mexico are members of the great religious brotherhood called Los Penitentes. "The Penitents" not only whip themselves, like the flagellants of the Middle Ages, but they also re-enact the story of Calvary every Lent by carrying heavy crosses to near-by mountain summits. They believe that the one who carries up the heaviest cross will reach the highest heaven. Until about twenty-five years ago a member of almost every lodge or chapter was actually crucified. This picture shows crosses which have been carried to the edge of a thousand-foot precipice, 10,000 feet above sea-level, on Hermit's Peak, near Las Vegas, New Mexico

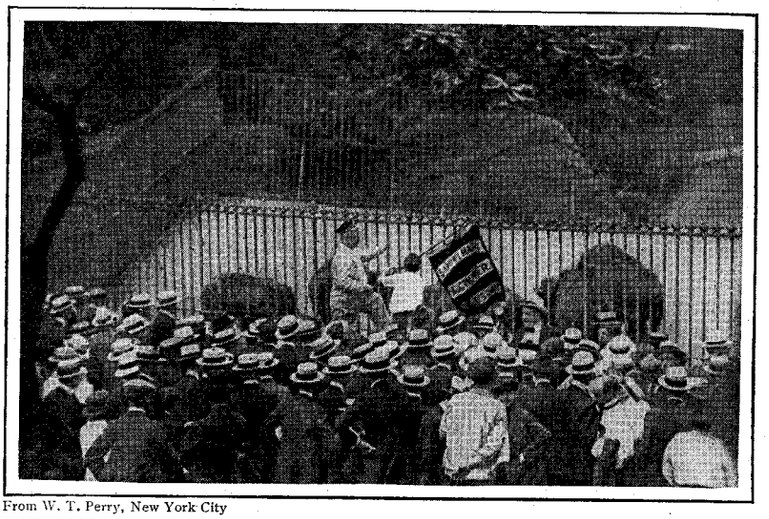


From Mrs. Gordon Miller, Prosser, Wash.

This is the way the Chinook salmon looked jumping the dam at Prosser, Washington, on the way up the Yakima River to their spawning beds. The fish average about twenty-five pounds each and the dam is ten or twelve feet high. Indians come every year to Prosser to gather in their winter supply of food. The men do the fishing while the squaws dress the fish and dry them

From R. B. West, New York City

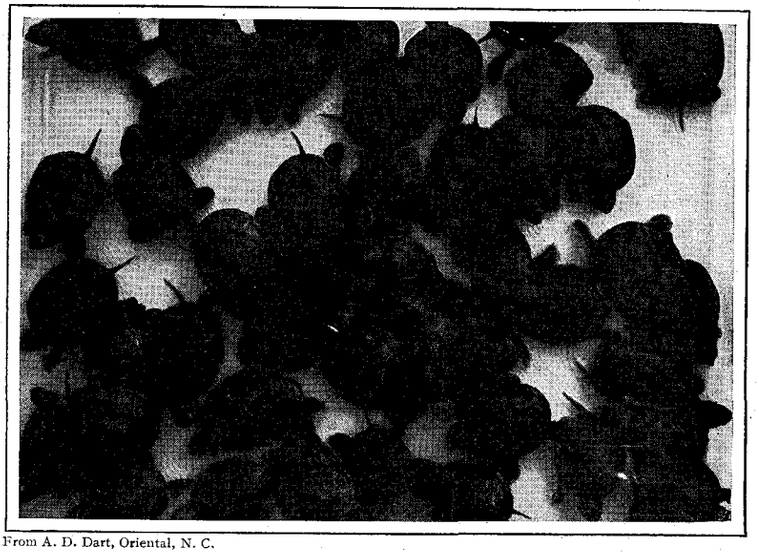
Here is a picture of a young gardener of Central Park, Birmingham, Alabama. School-children of this neighborhood became enthusiastic over gardening during the war, but they have continued to do their share to keep down the H. C. of L. since peace, in Mr. Roosevelt's phrase, "raged." The gentleman in the wheelbarrow holds a head of lettuce which, good American that he is, he doubtless believes to be the biggest in the world



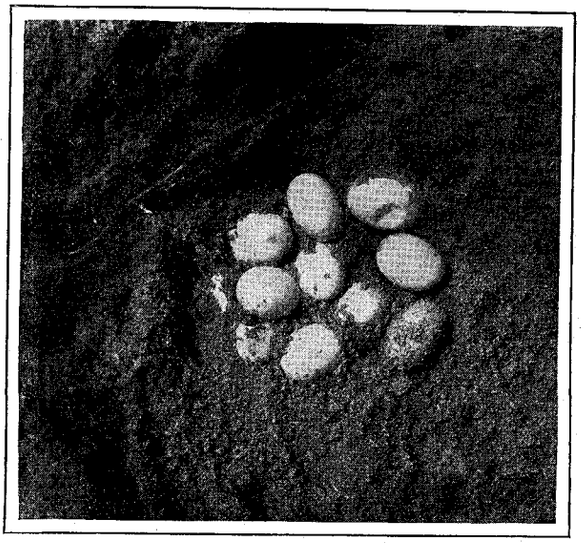
From W. T. Perry, New York City

SELLING ANIMALS AT AUCTION IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK

Every year the authorities hold an auction of excess animals in Central Park. The law provides that they must be sold at public auction and in the regular way. Here the auctioneer's flag is familiar, but the "goods" he has to offer are decidedly unusual



From A. D. Dart, Oriental, N. C.



There are quite a few portions of potential soup in this photograph, for it represents a group of young diamond-back terrapin born at the experimental station of the United States Bureau of Fisheries at Beaufort Harbor, North Carolina. Realizing that the diamond-back terrapin were threatened with extermination, the Bureau of Fisheries began to experiment with their culture in 1909. By 1914 the Department had turned loose hundreds of young terrapin large enough to forage for themselves, and since that time more than seven thousand have been distributed in the marshes of Carteret County. The terrapin, when released, are marked, and finders are requested to report all such terrapin when caught in order that their growth and survival may be recorded. The terrapin in the photograph are about two months old. To the right is a nest of terrapin eggs, uncovered, in sand

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and then they reached the end of the village street. There they saw the figure of a boy running down the hill toward them; as the stage approached he stopped, eagerly scanning the vehicle for some one, and when he caught sight of the minister's wife his face brightened and he smiled radiantly.

"Mother, mother!" he shouted. "Oh, I was afraid you had not come!" The kindly driver stopped the horses and the boy climbed on the stage.

"Oh, mother, I got 'A' in Latin yesterday, and we have a new baby calf." The ladies laughed at his earnestness, but he was too excited to notice.

At the post office the stage again stopped, and on the platform stood a half-grown girl. She handed her mother a rose she was holding.

"Here's the first rose, mother. I begged it from old John. I am so glad you've come, we have missed you dreadfully, and I have made my bed every day," she said in one breath as she took a seat in the stage.

Half-way up the street that led to the manse the stage-driver descended to deliver a parcel, and there stood another boy, a step smaller than the first, but his smile was just as broad as his brother's.

"Hurrah!" he shouted in a voice that could be heard for a block. "Mother has come! mother has come!" and he threw his cap in the air.

By this time the manse was in sight, and at the gate could be seen the tall figure of the minister. Two children were perched high on the gate-post, while in the background hovered old John, the minister's man. Above the open doorway was a motto made with daisies by clumsy childish fingers, and it read, "Welcome Home." Beneath it stood Nanna, the faithful nurse, with the baby in her arms. When the baby caught sight of who was coming, she began to laugh and coo and hold out her tiny hands to her mother.

"There's a little baby calf," called one.

"The red hen has six yellow chickies," called a second.

"I fell out of a tree, I did," cried a third, "and I hurted myself."

The minister's wife clambered down from the stage, assisted by her husband, and turned to say good-by to her fellow-passenger.

"Good-by," said the stranger. "I don't believe you are to be pitied, after all."

"I am the very richest woman in all the world," came the prompt rejoinder from the minister's wife, who had entirely forgotten that she had not had a new gown in four years.

THE FUEL OF THE FUTURE

BY ALBERT G. ROBINSON

The author of this article established a journalistic reputation of a very high order as special correspondent for the New York "Evening Post" in Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines during the Spanish-American War. He is now actively engaged in industrial chemistry, and writes this article at our request as a recognized expert on the subject.—THE EDITORS.

IT is not impossible, and perhaps not improbable, that children now living will in their old age tell their grandchildren of a dirty black substance called coal used in their childhood for heating houses and driving machinery. They may also tell of an evil-smelling liquid called gasoline used for the propulsion of automobiles. As conditions of our daily life, we are prone to regard coal and gasoline very much as we regard air and water, as things that, because they now are, therefore must always have been and must always be. But reference to official records prepared and published by the Government shows the production of coal in 1814, barely more than a hundred years ago, as twenty tons. That is much less than half a load for a present-day gondola. In 1840 the output had increased to nearly two million tons. It reached 100,000,000 tons in 1883, and 640,000,000 tons in 1917. The record shows no petroleum output until 1860, when 21,000,000 gallons were produced, or about one-seven-hundredth of the present yield.

The twentieth-century fuels of the United States are coal and oil. They heat our houses, cook our food, drive our locomotives and steamships, and turn the wheels in most of our 275,000 manufacturing establishments, large and small. A petroleum derivative gives power to an estimated eight million automobiles registered this year. Power derived from running water holds a little place, but it may be said that our entire economic structure rests upon the two commodities—coal and oil.

In the last twenty years there has been taken from the mines of the United States more than 8,000,000,000 tons of coal. The yearly average from 1908 to 1918 was 500,000,000 tons. A continuance of that average would call for 10,000,000,000 tons in the next twenty years. Since the year 1900 our oil wells have yielded about 175,000,000,000 gallons of petroleum. The average of the last ten years has been about 11,000,000,000 gallons, and the average of the last five years has been about 14,000,000,000 gallons. The coal demand of the immediate future will doubtless be materially affected by the substitution of fuel oil for coal. That change is already going on. Ocean steamships and railway locomotives, hitherto the users of coal in enormous quantities, are being equipped with oil-burning devices. More and more our mills and factories are putting oil under their boilers in place of coal.

The result of the competition of the two fuels will depend ultimately upon the relative net cost of the commodities. Even with the long advance in its unit price, oil is the cheaper of the two when all the elements are taken into consideration. Oil may be said to feed itself to the fire-pit, while even with automatic stokers and other labor-saving devices many shovels of coal must be swung by human hands. Oil leaves no ash, while the removal of coal ashes adds to cost of operation. In their equivalent of thermal units oil occupies less space than coal—an item of importance, particularly on ships.

It is responsibly asserted that oil production in the United States has reached its peak unless new areas of supply are located, while demand and consumption are a long way from their maximum. It is even readily conceivable that in the course of the economic adjustment that lies ahead of us a diminution of oil supply, in relation to demand for it, may send its price so high that it will no longer compete with coal for general fuel purposes. There now seems little probability that coal prices will return to pre-war levels, but with some restoration of pre-war conditions in the labor field it is possible that they may show some decline. Such an outcome would still further affect the competition.

As a result of scientific and official surveys, we are told that our coal supply will last for many generations. The estimates of duration vary, but none threatens any early exhaustion. But the oil situation is quite different. Within the last few weeks the Director of the Bureau of Mines predicted that "in less than twenty years the supply still underground will be exhausted." This referred only to our own deposits. Such an experience, however, would not necessarily be disastrous. There remain the so-called "shales," a rock or semi-rock formation varying widely in its structure, and more or less highly impregnated with hydrocarbons. It occurs in comparatively small quantity in the Eastern United States, and in seemingly endless masses in the region of Colorado, Utah, and Nevada. Assuming the exhaustion of our oil wells, it will still be possible to secure gasoline, lucubrating oils, and fuel oil from shale.

But the essential fact regarding both materials is that our draught on the hidden stores is already enormous, and is steadily increasing. From that fact two questions of exceeding gravity arise. How long will our coal and oil resources last? What will or can take their places in the event of their exhaustion or of their serious diminution? In 1918 anthracite represented only some fifteen per cent of the total coal production. The known deposits

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occur only in a limited area. In the last ten years we have taken approximately 800,000,000 tons from those deposits. Our bituminous fields are widespread and extensive, but in 1918 alone we took nearly 500,000,000 tons out of them.

Some day, perhaps distant, the people of this country must face the problem of a diminishing coal supply, if not the problem of relative exhaustion. Some day, possibly not far distant, they may hear that oil is obtainable only by means of pumps, and then in greatly diminished quantity. While none of us need lie awake o' nights worrying lest there be no more coal for the furnace and no more gasoline for the automobile, some succeeding generation, perhaps the second, or the third, or the fourth, may be forced to give the gravest consideration to just those possibilities.

From time to time we are afflicted with a coal shortage, sometimes local and sometimes almost Nation-wide, due to miners' strikes, to strikes by railway employees, or to weather that interferes with transportation. Even under those temporary conditions mills and factories have been forced to suspend their operations, and thousands of wage-earners, whether voluntarily or otherwise, have been out of employment. In some cases the coal shortage has been attended by a measure of food shortage. The situation that would be created by a definite stoppage of fuel supply through an exhaustion of our present resources is unspeakably appalling. But we need not worry about those coming generations. It is not at all likely that the world will come to an end because of lack of power of some kind to turn its industrial wheels. Other resources remain—resources more permanent in their nature than are coal and oil. During the term of menace by diminishing supply some of these will be developed.

The question of the fuel of the future, submitted to a number of men of scientific attainments or proclivities, elicited a variety of answers. One suggested the always obvious recourse—electricity, developed by water power along our rivers and transmitted, as it is even now, to points at considerable distance. Another suggested the development of heat and power from sunshine, which is less of an impossibility than it may appear to be to the unscientific. There were suggestions of compressed air, liquid hydrogen, and other systems better known to chemical engineers than they are to the rest of us. During the chat reference was made to a recently published article on "Sources of Power" by Sir Oliver Lodge. In it the distinguished scientist refers to a considerable list of possibilities. The list includes some schemes that seem a little fantastic, such as the utilization of ocean tides or ocean waves, or boring into the earth's crust to a depth sufficient to tap the great central furnace known to exist there. But Sir Oliver in the article devotes his greatest attention to the control of atomic energy or atomic properties already employed, as radio-activity, in therapeutics and in wireless telegraphy and wireless telephony. It may be that the solution of the power problem will lie along such lines, that chemical engineers and electrical engineers will yet discover some economical method of controlling and utilizing the known powerful activity of atoms.

But pending some stupendous scientific discovery and development fifty or a hundred years from now the civilized world may be forced to turn to some of the already known alternatives. Among those probably nothing is better known or more likely to be employed as a fuel in the early future than a substance known to chemists as C_2H_5OH. It is familiar to the rest of us under the name of alcohol, a substance whose evil qualities need no statement or explanation, while its benevolent qualities are realized only by those who are acquainted with its multitude of important uses. Few of us know of its measureless value in the fields of science and industry, of its contribution to our comfort, our enjoyment, and our instruction. For most of us our acquaintance with it as a source of light, heat, and power goes little, if at all, beyond its use in a little lamp under a teakettle.

Before turning to its possibilities as a fuel of the future, it may be well to note some of the services now rendered to mankind by this double-natured substance, at once a demon and an angel. Alcohol the intoxicant has cast its evil reputation over alcohol the beneficent. It is the only known solvent for many drugs regarded as indispensable in medical practice. It is the base of those anæsthetics that have made possible the marvels of modern surgery. As an antiseptic and as a disinfectant it is invaluable. Without it we should have no cameras, no moving pictures, no illustrations in books, papers, and magazines except those drawn and engraved by hand, as they were a half-century ago. On the side of its general uses in industrial operations the case was summed up more than twenty years ago by a joint select committee of the Congress of the United States in a statement that "no article entering into manufacture or the arts, whether of domestic or foreign production, performs more legitimate or beneficial functions. There is scarcely a manufacturer in the country who does not use alcohol in the production of his goods to a greater or less extent." The force of that statement has been many times multiplied during the years that have passed since it was made. Alcohol has created many new enterprises and has facilitated the expansion of old industries.

Little use has been made of alcohol as a fuel in this country. We have not needed it for that purpose. Our coal and our mineral oil have served us more cheaply for our light and our heat. In Europe, less favored than are we in that respect, large quantities of alcohol have long been used for those purposes. As far back as 1832 in England and in France alcohol was mixed with various hydrocarbons for use as an illuminant. In England the mixtures were known as "camphine" and in France as "gasogene." Some years later the hydrocarbons were eliminated and the alcohol was used unmixed, the light being obtained by devices that were the forerunners of the now familiar incandescent gas mantles. Those of us whose homes, offices, or workshops are equipped with electric lights are not greatly interested in any change that may come in oil lamps, but hundreds of thousands of American homes depend upon kerosene or some substitute therefor. Alcohol is an always possible substitute, although it is at present more expensive than kerosene. The use of alcohol for heating purposes is largely a mechanical problem.

In the field of power on a large scale, of power measured in thousands of horsepower, the difficulties are greater, and very little has yet been done. Because of the present limited supply of alcohol no practical results could follow experiments with it as a substitute for coal or oil in engines of large horse-power. But its value in engines of the internal-combustion type has already been clearly demonstrated. Alcohol motors have been in successful use in Europe for nearly twenty years. The special reason for their non-use here has been the cheapness of gasoline. But the last few years have seen effective steps in that direction, although the line followed has been that of compounds of alcohol with gasoline, benzol, toluol, and other hydrocarbons in varying proportions. Some of these combinations have proved to be of considerably greater efficiency than gasoline.

A notable advantage of alcohol over other fuels now known and used lies in the fact that as a physical possibility it can be produced in unlimited quantity, year after year, as long as the world shall last. In his work on "The Chemistry of Commerce" Mr. Robert Kennedy Duncan enumerates some of the advantages of this substance, thus: "It is reproduced in the cycle of the seasons; it is absolutely inexhaustible; it is made out of sunshine and air, and its composition does not lessen the value of the soil or the energy of the earth. It is practically constant in its composition, and is beyond all question safer and more cleanly to use than gasoline. It is less inflammable, and in the event of fire the use of water will at once extinguish it."

Alcohol is produced by fermentation and distillation from sugar, starch, or cellulose; for instance, from sugar-cane and sugar beets, from corn and potatoes, from wood waste and sawdust. For its production on a large scale, in a quantity that would take the place of an exhausted oil supply, it would be necessary to plant thousands of square miles in some crop whose sugar or starch content could be converted into a fuel for automobiles and gas-engines.

The stored energy of the earth will some day be exhausted. But we may rest assured that science and invention will provide substitutes for it.

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THE BOOK TABLE: DEVOTED TO BOOKS AND THEIR MAKERS

THREE AUTHORITATIVE WAR BOOKS: ENGLISH, GERMAN, AUSTRIAN[1]

VISCOUNT HALDANE'S volume is one of the important books explanatory of the war. It describes Great Britain's efforts to avert the conflict. The British Government sent Lord Haldane twice to Berlin in the endeavor to smooth over friction. What better special ambassador could there have been? Educated at a German university, Lord Haldane was familiar with German life; above all, he was on intimate terms with the Emperor. In this volume are described some of the author's interviews with William II, Bethmann Hollweg, Bülow, Tirpitz, and Tschirsky. From these we gather that the Kaiser was not the all-powerful figure he was commonly supposed to be. A pertinent chapter contrasts the aims and powers of Bethmann Hollweg with those of Tirpitz, especially as reviewed in the books published by them since the close of the war. Lord Haldane's conclusion is that "Germany went into the war with a conviction that had been carefully instilled into her people. It was that she was being ringed round with the intention that she should be crushed and that presently it would be too late for her to deliver herself. The lesson so taught to her was not a true one. . . . Her people hardly desired the dangers of unnecessary war and her rulers dared not have ventured these dangers had they not, first of all, preached a wrong doctrine to those over whom they ruled. . . . Germany made a colossal and unjustifiable blunder. It looks as though Germany had been inspired throughout by a bad tradition, a spirit older than the days of Frederick the Great." So speaks a statesman informed at first hand and with an instinct for discrimination and moderation, qualities amply evident during his term of office as War Secretary (1905–12) and as Lord Chancellor 1912–15).

In 1914 General von Falkenhayn was German Minister of War, and in 1916 Chief of the German General Staff. When, in the latter year, Rumania declared war on Germany, the German Emperor summoned a conference on the military situation, thus influenced, not by Falkenhayn, but Field Marshal von Hindenburg. Now Hindenburg was really Falkenhayn's subordinate. Hence Falkenhayn regarded such a summoning, without previous reference to him as Chief on a question the solution of which lay in his province, as a breach of authority. He could not regard it, he felt, otherwise than as a sign that he no longer possessed the Supreme War Lord's (the Emperor) confidence, necessary for the continuance of the duties of a Chief of Staff. Hence Falkenhayn resigned. He tells us much about other things of greater world moment—about the battles of the Marne, the Somme, and the siege of Verdun. More interesting still is his frank answer to the query, "Why did Germany lose the war?" "Because," he says, "of rhetoric, adulation, and lies." He particularly mentions the concealment of the fact of "the enemy's immense superiority in men and material . . . from the mass of German people until it was too late to save anything." The book has evidently been written to show that Falkenhayn did not lead the German army into a desperate situation. He admits, however, that it was "serious." Both as a personal apologia and as a revealing of inside German military history this volume is a worthy companion to Ludendorff's book—*indeed, it is better; it is less clumsy and tart*, its language is clearer and terser.

The third volume, by Count Czernin, former Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, is not the least interesting and valuable of books on the war. In the first place, we get some pen-portraits not found elsewhere. Take this sentence, for instance, summarizing the Emperor Francis Joseph's peculiar position: "His dignity in representing the monarchical idea was unsurpassed by any sovereign in Europe." Or his opinion of the heir apparent, Francis Ferdinand: "In two respects his attitude would have been different from that taken; first, he never would have agreed to put the Austrian army under German control; second, he would not, like the Emperor Charles, have yielded to revolution." Count Czernin admits that the world of militarism expired at Versailles. "But Versailles is not the end of war. . . . Again and again we shall see the earth open, now here, now there, and shoot up flames. Slowly but with unspeakable suffering a new world will be born." The appendix contains the text of the Pact of London (April 26, 1915) between England, France, and Russia on the one hand and Italy on the other.

These three volumes—English, German, Austrian—afford a peculiarly valuable view of the psychology of the war.

[1] Before the War. By Viscount Haldane. The Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.
The German General Staff and Its Decisions. 1914–1916. By General von Falkenhayn. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.
In the World War. By Count Ottokar Czernin. Harper & Brothers, New York.

THE NEW BOOKS

FICTION

Barry Leroy. By H. C. Bailey. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Book of Susan (The). A Novel. By Lee Wilson Dodd. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.,

Hermit of Far End (The). By Margaret Pedler. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

His Friend and His Wife. By Cosmo Hamilton. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

In the Shadow of Lantern Street. By Herbert G. Woodworth. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

Ivory Disc (The). By Percy James Brebner. Duffield & Co., New York.

Judgment of Peace (The). A Novel. By Andreas Latzko. Translated by Ludwig Lewisohn. Boni & Liveright, New York.

Maker of Saints (A). By Hamilton Drummond. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

A well-written romance of Italy six hundred years ago; plotting, fighting, and love-making are placed against a brilliant mediæval background.

Mystery in the Ritsmore (The). By William Johnston. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Murder and mystery with international or revolutionary motives behind the crime.

Tales of My Native Town. By Gabriele d'Annunzio. Translated by Professor Rafael Montellini, Ph.D. Introduction by Joseph Hergesheimer. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City.

As might be expected from this poet and dramatist, the tales in this book are told with little reserve. They describe the sensuous, sensual, brutish people of Pescara, the poet's native town. There are other people more loftily ranged. Why should not "the ruler of Fiume" describe them too?

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Margot's Progress. By Douglas Goldring. Thomas Seltzer, New York.

Next-Besters. By Lulah Ragsdale. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

An excellent story for young people. Polly and Pat and the "Boss" (their father) follow the plan of being satisfied with what is next best when the best is not obtainable. They have great fun in doing it, and romance is not wanting in the outcome.

When I Was a Boy in Persia. By Youel B. Mirza. Illustrated. The Lothrop, Lee, & Shepard Company, Boston.

ART

Chinese Painters. By Raphael Petrucci. Translated by Frances Seaver. Illustrated. Brentano's, New York.

The translation and publication of this learned work should be of immediate interest to American connoisseurs in Oriental art. The book comprises a comprehensive and yet compact study of painting in China. Happily the author writes for the general reader and the lover of art rather than for the elect; his treatment of a large theme shows the advantage of one who has a gift for luminous condensation. His survey takes us back to the dim ages long before the appearance of Buddhism in China, and then brings the reader to the present time. As we note signs of a desire for universal civilization by reconciling ancient divergencies, we may feel that, despite any apparent dissimilarities, out of underlying and profound identities there should arise a new culture. In its development Europe and America may estimate more appreciatively the ancient civilizations, one of whose manifestations comes to us through the medium of Chinese painting.

BIOGRAPHY

American Impressions. By Hon. H. Y. Braddon, M.L.C. Angus & Robertson, Ltd., Sydney, Australia.

Letters of Donald Hankey. "A Student in Arms." Introduction and Notes by Edward Miller, M.A. Illustrated. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

Of the books describing the spiritual life of the war Donald Hankey's "A Student in Arms" made an emphatic appeal. Its readers would like to know more about its author, and the present volumes give a glimpse of him at close range. His letters printed in this book, albeit at times almost too strenuously religious, have human as well as religious accent because they are simply, straightforwardly expressed. Hankey transfers his inmost emotions to the reader without too much self-consciousness, as, for instance:

> Have I got to the ultimate truth? Am I facing the final fact? Am I sure that I have not evaded something because it is often more pleasant, or seems more pleasant, not to know? Am I finding excuses for not probing things to the bitter end? Am I, perhaps unconsciously, refraining from opening the very last door for fear that I might find something behind it or else something that would bring on me the tragedy of disillusionment?

Portraits of the Eighties. By Horace G. Hutchinson. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Portraits, not biographies. Journalistic rather than literature. The book does not possess the brilliant style or keen analysis of

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Mr. Strachey's "Eminent Victorians," but is discriminating and, if not characterized by any remarkable insight, is generally fair in its judgment. A good book for a half-hour of leisurely reading; therefore good for the parlor table or guest-room book-shelf.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

Albany: The Crisis in Government. The History of the Suspension, Trial, and Expulsion from the New York State Legislature in 1920 of the Five Socialist Assemblymen by Their Political Opponents. By Louis Waldman. Introduction by Seymour Stedman. Boni & Liveright, New York.

Banking Progress. By J. Laurence Laughlin. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

"Barbarous Soviet Russia." By Isaac McBride. Thomas Seltzer, New York.

Conquest of the Old Southwest (The). By Archibald Henderson, Ph.D., D.C.L. The Century Company, New York.

Current Social and Industrial Forces. Edited by Lionel D. Edie. Introduction by James Harvey Robinson. Boni & Liveright, New York.

English Economic History. Select Documents. Compiled and Edited by A. E. Bland, B.A., P. A. Brown, M.A., and R. H. Tawney, B.A. Third Impression. The Macmillan Company, New York.

History of the Hebrew Commonwealth. By Albert Edward Bailey, A.M., and Charles Foster Kent, Ph.D., Litt.D. Maps and Illustrations. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

New Italy. By Helen Zimmern and Antonio Agresti. Harcourt, Brace, & Howe, New York.

For a generation Helen Zimmern, a British lady, has resided in Italy. Antonio Agresti, an Italian, is also a writer of distinction. As the Fiuman question is not discussed in the pages of their volume, and as we read "when once the war is over," we assume that the authors prepared their book before the armistice. The volume is none the less valuable, however, in its general outline of Italian contemporary history and politics, educational and economic progress.

Short History of the Italian People (A). By Janet Penrose Trevelyan. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

George Macaulay Trevelyan has described a great episode in Italian history. His wife now informs us comprehensively concerning the whole course of that history. She begins with the barbarians under Diocletian. According to the misleading sub-title of the book, her narrative would, regrettably enough, have been closed with the recognition by Europe in 1870 of United Italy. Her welcome epilogue carrying the account to date (and evidently inserted after the title-page had become part of the book) contains a history of the forty-five years after 1870 to Italy's declaration of war against Austria, when "the Latin people again took up their ancient task of resistance to the barbarian and through three and one-half years of hellish war endured a test more grievous than any their fathers had faced before them." As regards political history the volume is valuable, but its author does not sufficiently emphasize Italy's glory in her men of art, literature, science, and religion. In the account of the great Gothic age, for instance, there is scant mention of Saint Francis, of Dante, of Giotto. A similar lack may be noted in the age of the Renaissance.

POETRY

Poems by a Little Girl. By Hilda Conkling. Preface by Amy Lowell. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

We publish on this page two poems from a volume by Hilda Conkling, daughter of Grace Hazard Conkling, with whose poems many of our readers are familiar. This volume includes the poems produced by this remarkable child from the age of five until the age of nine.

We have had a flood of juvenile literature this last year or so, but the present volume deserves a high place among the expressions of youthful imagination. It is vivid, fresh, and creative in no small degree. Now comes the question, What will little Miss Conkling do when she grows up? Will she keep her present fresh and unspoiled view-point, or will it be lost with the growth of maturity and the perfection of her technique? It will be interesting to follow her development.

TWO POEMS

From "Poems by a Little Girl"

BY HILDA CONKLING

FOR YOU, MOTHER

I have a dream for you, Mother,
Like a soft thick fringe to hide your eyes.
I have a surprise for you, Mother,
Shaped like a strange butterfly.
I have found a way of thinking
To make you happy;
I have made a song and a poem
All twisted into one.
If I sing, you listen;
If I think, you know.
I have a secret from everybody in the world full of people
But I cannot always remember how it goes;
It is a song
For you, Mother,
With a curl of cloud and a feather of blue
And a mist
Blowing along the sky.
If I sing it some day, under my voice,
Will it make you happy?

OH, MY HAZEL-EYED MOTHER

Oh, my hazel-eyed mother,
I looked behind the mulberry bush
And saw you standing there.
You were all in white
With a star on your forehead.

Oh, my hazel-eyed mother,
I do not remember what you said to me,
But the light floating above you
Was your love for your little girl.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

Frenchwoman's Impressions of America (A). By Comtesse Madeleine de Bryas and Jacqueline de Bryas. The Century Company, New York.

Those fortunate enough to have met the authors of this volume either at Paris or when they were here will appreciate their piquant record of a journey throughout the United States on behalf of the Liberty Loan and the American Committee for Devastated France. Their book is vivacious, sprightly, entertaining, incisive, shrewd, full of wit and humor, especially when the authors tell us about things which struck them as being particularly American—ice-water, cocktails, Negroes, prohibition, the speaking craze, etc. Each of the sisters has written an equal number of pages, but they are so intermingled that their friends will be puzzled and interested alike in trying to detect "who's who."

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Church and World Peace (The). By Richard J. Cooke. The Abingdon Press, New York.

Cloud of Witnesses (A). By Anna de Koven (Mrs. Reginald de Koven). Introduction by James H. Hyslop, Ph.D., LL.D. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Easy Lessons in Einstein. A Discussion of the More Intelligent Features of the Theory of Relativity. By Edwin E. Slosson, M.S., Ph.D. Illustrated. Harcourt, Brace & Howe, New York.

Eyes of Faith (The). By Lynn Harold Hough. The Abingdon Press, New York.

History and Power of Mind (The). By Richard Ingalese. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Humanism in New England Theology. By George A. Gordon. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

Human Psychology. By Howard C. Warren. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

Hymns for Today. For Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies, the Church, the Home, Community Welfare Associations, and Patriotic Meetings. By J. H. Fillmore. The Fillmore Music House, Cincinnati.

Introduction to Social Ethics (An). The Social Conscience in a Democracy. By John M. Mecklin, Ph.D. Harcourt, Brace & Howe, New York.

Lectures on Modern Idealism. By Josiah Royce. The Yale University Press, New Haven.

Menace of Immorality in Church and State (The). By Rev. John Roach Straton, D.D. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Menace of Spiritualism (The). By Elliot O'Donnell. Foreword by Father Bernand Vaughan, S. J. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

Modern Reader's Bible for Schools (The). The New Testament. By Richard G. Moulton, M.A., Ph.D. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Vivre. Par Paul Oltramarre. Georg & Co., Geneva, Switzerland.

M. Oltramarre is a professor at the University of Geneva. Often eloquent, he is sometimes prolix as he discusses his favorite theme—biosophy, which is not a theory of life; it is a manner of living. Its ambition is not to replace religion, but to prove that human life can be spiritualized without purely religious hypothesis. Socially and individually biosophy is a science of life, but of life considered in its highest manifestation—that is to say, spirit.

MISCELLANEOUS

American Business Law. With Forms. By A. B. Frey, A.B., LL.B. The Macmillan Company, New York.

American Year Book (The). 1919. A Record of Events and Progress. Edited by Francis G. Wickware, B.A., B.Sc. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Aviator's Wife (An). By Adelaide Ovington. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Brass Check (The). A Study of American Journalism. By Upton Sinclair. Published by the Author, Pasadena, California.

English of Commerce (The). By John B. Opdycke. Introduction by Frank A. Vanderlip. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

First Reflections on the Campaign of 1918. By R. M. Johnston. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

Foreign Trade of the United States (The), Its Character, Organization, and Methods. By L. C. Ford and Thomas F. Ford. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Ghost in the White House (The). By Gerald Stanley Lee. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

New Merchant Marine (The). By Edward N. Hurley. Illustrated. (The Century Foreign Trade Series.) The Century Company, New York.

Principles of Sociology (The). By Edward Alsworth Ross, Ph.D., LL.D. Illustrated. (The Century Social Science Series.) The Century Company, New York.

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Flesh and Blood, just like us

WHEN the prison fire gong sounded through the cheerless silences there came to him a thrill of terror he had never known before.

His young imagination, as yet undulled by his few months of service as a guard, pictured those long rows of cells alive with fear—blind fear that makes men helplessly beat their fists raw against the iron bars.

The thought flashed through his mind "after all they are flesh and blood just like me."

"If I were the warden," he thought, "I'd let them out. It isn't fair not to give them a chance."

Just as he reached the nearest fire station shrieks came down to him from the barred windows above. As other watchmen were already unreeling the hose he raced on by towards the old East Wing where the danger seemed greatest.

The warden called him back—"Never mind that part, Anderson. Take this hose, and use it, boy. Don't let the blaze reach the stairway, or we'll have to open the cells."

He did as ordered but all the time he kept looking towards the East Wing.

Just as he feared, the old timbers caught at last. He heard them crackling, saw the flames leap and then as suddenly die down again.

"It's the sprinklers," cried the warden. "I knew we could count on them. We should have had them everywhere."

Last November, two great prisons were swept by fire. Others will burn this year. Now and then the barred and bolted sleeping quarters burn, and lives are cruelly sacrificed. *Are you waiting for that to happen, before insuring their safety?*

All modern thought and many organizations are working to make men and women prisoners into good American Citizens. It's a big job—but it's succeeding mightily. The best officials want the best for their inmates. They know that Grinnell Automatic Sprinklers give adequate protection to all parts of their buildings. Won't you help them?

Read—*"Fire Tragedies and Their Remedy"*

Write us for *"Fire Tragedies and Their Remedy"* and learn the truth. How about the penal institutions of *YOUR* town? Write us and ask about them. Address, Grinnell Co., Inc. 289 West Exchange St., Providence, R. I.

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THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. This department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation. Comment and suggestions are invited.

AN ADVENTURE IN HOUSEKEEPING

WHAT I FOUND IN MY OWN HOME IN ONE DAY THAT WILL AFFECT MY WORK AS AN ADVERTISING MAN FOR A LONG TIME TO COME

BY GARRETT K. BROWN

(Reprinted from "Printers' Ink")

LAST winter my wife and I decided to break up the monotony of the winter and forsake our little home in the suburbs for a few weeks. She went West to visit her family and I took a room in the city. . . .

About a month later we planned to return home and I took Saturday off to open up the house, get the water turned on and the heater going in anticipation of my family's return on Sunday morning. Then it was that I began to get some valuable impressions of the housekeeper's job. I actually became a housekeeper for a day.

At first I had no idea of doing anything but open up the house, get the water turned on (the plumber came to officiate at this), start the furnace, make up the beds that had been left open to air, and perhaps make a few sketchy swipes with the dust-cloth over the horizontal surfaces of the main pieces of furniture. I say that is all I intended to do. But after the plumber had found that the sewer pipe was frozen up and had tramped upstairs and down and sloshed around in the kitchen and the tiled bathrooms for three hours, I decided that I was in for a cleaning bee. For any neat woman to have entered that house as it looked by eleven o'clock that morning would have been to do a regular Mutt-and-Jeff dead flop in the front hall, without even entering the kitchen or the bathrooms.

Well, I started in on the lower floor first. I got out the vacuum cleaner and went after the hall rug, which was a sight. Inside of three minutes I learned several things about vacuum cleaners. I learned among other things why it was that my wife had insisted upon buying that particular vacuum cleaner which was not nationally advertised in preference to the advertised one that I had suggested. Furthermore, I was convinced she had made a wise selection. In fact, I began at once mentally to write an advertisement for this particular vacuum cleaner; I conceived the key idea for a campaign, and doped out the illustrations and some graphic stunts for putting the idea over in a very definite way. . . .

I got so interested in this vacuum-cleaning business, and the hall rug looked so fresh and bright after I had cleaned it, that I decided to clean the rugs in the other rooms. I discovered very soon why rugs with fringed ends are not more popular; in fact, why a manufacturer may be bucking very strong sales resistance by putting out fringed-end rugs. In the old days of broom sweeping they may have been all right, but they are an awful nuisance when you are working with a vacuum cleaner. The fringe either gets sucked up into the mouth of the suction end of the machine or else it gets tangled up in the rear wheels.

Concentrating thus on rugs, and rubbing their nap up the wrong way, I really became acquainted with our rugs for the first time. I saw where they were beginning to wear, and why they wore at those particular places. I don't know how or when it will be, but I have a feeling that some day my better acquaintance with those rugs is going to be useful to me in an advertising way.

After finishing all the rugs in the house, I got out the dustless mop and went over all the floors around the rugs. I found corners particularly hard to get at. Theoretically, the mop I was using was designed to get into corners, for it was sort of heart shaped. But half the time when I tried to turn the thing so that the point would fit up into the corner, the handle would come loose, if it didn't actually unscrew and come off. As a man I knew how I could fix that handle so it would not come off, but as a housekeeper I didn't; I just put up with it, though with very poor grace. Undoubtedly my wife and our ex-maid had been doing the same for a long time. The manufacturer ought to look out for that feature of his product.

The floors duly dustlessed, I started in on the bathrooms. The white enameled tubs were a mess. There were tide marks where the plumber had filled them with dirty water.

I recalled an advertisement in which a woman said that she had found bathtubs peculiarly hard to clean because the dirt and grease wanted to just smear around instead of coming off. But she said she had found Bon Ami excellent for bathtubs because it absorbed this grease and dirt and took it along with it.

This seemed reasonable, so I started to look for some Bon Ami, a can of which I found on top of the medicine-chest in the front bathroom. (I have since learned that my wife got this idea of keeping a can of Bon Ami in the bathroom from a suggestion in one of the advertisements for that product.) It did just what the advertisement said, and I found that I was very much pleased and ready to recommend it for bathtubs.

Next I went after the tile floors. They were pretty dirty. I debated for several minutes whether I should tackle them with Bon Ami. I did not see why Bon Ami would not clean them, yet a back cover ad that had run in the women's magazines kept flashing into my mind. It showed a section of a tiled bathroom floor and a scrub brush (I think) and a can of Old Dutch Cleanser. Apparently that was what I should use to clean tile floors. So I went in search of Old Dutch to chase dirt for me, and sure enough there was a can of it in the kitchen.

I got down and scrubbed. It was surprising to me to see what a very different and definite picture I got of the housekeeper's job, down there on my knees on the bathroom floor, all alone in the house and far from the office and advertising. I found myself getting into an ultimate consumer attitude on woman's work and problems to a degree I had never approached before. I was not merely thinking of the housekeeper objectively: *I was a housekeeper* for the time being. Not but

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AN ADVENTURE IN HOUSEKEEPING
(Continued)

that I have helped around the house more or less all my life, for I have; but somehow on this particular occasion I saw things very differently; I was looking through woman's glasses.

I began to think of the need for new household appliances to banish still more of the drudgery of housework. And I began to have a greater appreciation for existing labor-saving devices. I wondered as I worked if my wife or our ex-maid thought as much about this while she worked at the same old routine jobs day after day as I was thinking.

All sorts of phrases and sentences and headlines for ads for housekeeping helps jumped into my mind. I believe if I had sat right down on the floor beside that scrubbing bucket I could have written some very effective copy for several products and appliances.

Finishing with the bathrooms, I dusted, and in doing so I understood very thoroughly why modern women prefer plain furniture, entirely aside from its appeal to the eye. It is so much easier to dust. Of course, I had always known this in an academic way, just as I have known many other things about housekeeping; but now I was experiencing it as an insider, an actual housekeeper. During the next forty-five minutes I learned a great deal about furniture and furnishings that I haven't crystallized into definite ideas as yet, but which I am morally certain will be of value to me from time to time in my work.

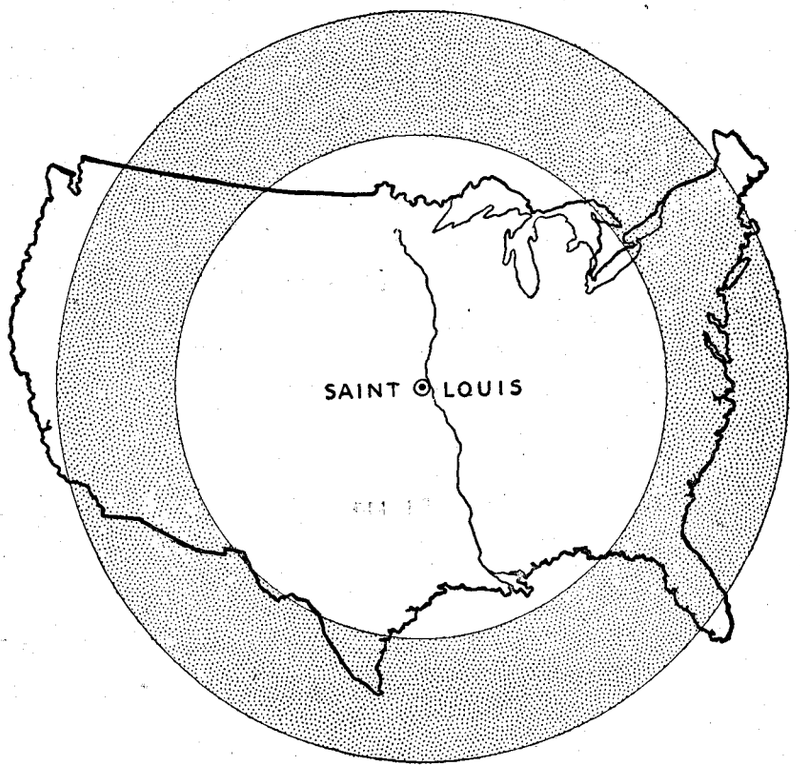
Lastly, I tackled the kitchen. It had been "picked up" and clean when my wife left, but the plumber had made a mess of it, especially the floor. I looked at that floor, covered with an old linoleum. How did one clean linoleum, anyway? Into my mind flashed a magazine page showing a woman with a mop shaking some Bon Ami out of a sifter can, with some such heading as, "Just the thing for linoleum."

Mentally I registered greater respect for "new uses" type of advertising, for certainly I should never have thought of Bon Ami for linoleum had it not been for that advertisement.

As I scrubbed this old linoleum my mind went back to a certain evening many weeks before when my wife had been reading a woman's magazine and had shown me a linoleum advertisement showing a kitchen covered with a plain blue-and-white checked linoleum that looked very bright and clean. At the time she had remarked that "some time" she would like to have linoleum like that on our kitchen. She doesn't know it yet, but before I had finished scrubbing that grimy old linoleum I had decided definitely that her "some time" was going to be very, very soon.

Which led me to wonder why more advertising of such things as linoleum and washing-machines and electric irons isn't addressed to *men*. I'm pretty well convinced that the women are sold already, but they haven't the entire say and they get tired of *hinting* for things. So they struggle along for years with old-fashioned irons, or a warped old tin toaster, for instance, while the money we men spend on cigars and tobacco in one month would buy them an electric toaster or a gas or electric iron. I'm going to give a heap more consideration to men from now on when I'm advertising anything connected with the home; I've had my eyes opened.

Well, finally I finished with the house-



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LOOK at the U. S. map. Then figure your transportation costs. If you are reaching your raw materials and your markets from the edge of the country instead of from the center, you are doing business at a disadvantage.

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Drop forge plants
Farm implements
Rubber products
Locomotive works
Blast furnaces
Cork products
Small hardware

The booklet, "St. Louis as a Manufacturing Center," will interest you. May we send it? Address

Director New Industries Bureau
St. Louis Chamber of Commerce
St. Louis, U. S. A.

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AN ADVENTURE IN HOUSEKEEPING

(Continued)

cleaning and then I went to market, armed with a grocery list which my wife had mailed to me.

"I want a can of good peas," I said, reading from my list.

"Medium priced?" asked the clerk.

I hesitated a moment. I had got into the spirit of this housekeeper idea and I was going to be as ultimate-consumerish as I knew how.

As I hesitated the clerk went on, "We have them for eighteen cents, twenty-five, and thirty." Whereupon I immediately, almost unthinkingly, replied, "The twenty-fives, please," thereby illustrating the wonderful effectiveness of the *medium* price as a sales factor.

The night we had those peas for dinner I found that I had made a mistake. My wife said that if the clerk had known the peas were for her he would not have asked the price at all but would have handed out the thirty-cent ones—the "best." It strikes me that there is considerable food for thought in her definite knowledge of that. I confess I don't know yet just where the thought leads.

In fact, this whole "best" idea interests me. I noticed on the grocery list my wife had sent me that she had "1 lb. *best* prunes," and "1 lb. *best* butter." That is a very loose term and invites price tricking on the part of an unscrupulous merchant. Evidently butter and prunes aren't well enough advertised yet to make a sufficiently definite impression of a particular brand. Perhaps the "best" habit is more strongly intrenched than other shopping habits, and is too costly to overcome in such staples. However, I have my doubts.

Making women specify a certain brand of *bacon* would seem to be almost an impossibility, but consider the wonderful success of the Beechnut people, to say nothing of several others. In fact, in that very connection, I found Beechnut bacon on this grocery list, with the word Beechnut underlined. They had none of the sliced Beechnut bacon in package form, and I found myself saying, "Well, then, give me a glass jar of Beechnut," in spite of the fact that they had other bacon, all sliced and rather tempting, right out on the counter. . . .

I could go on for another page or two, telling the impression I got as a housekeeper, but perhaps I have told enough to give an idea of the many impressions and angles I got on advertising and merchandising from one day at keeping house. I got an *objective* view of advertising that I can't shake. It makes the answers to certain problems that I have been facing stand out with remarkable clearness. Looked at through a housekeeper's eyes, the problems are simple in the extreme and their solutions are very clear. Copy almost writes itself, and very definite illustrations suggest themselves.

Certainly the experience was one of the greatest advertising lessons I have ever had and I recommend to every advertising man that he eagerly seize the first opportunity to keep house for a day or two in the same thorough manner if he wants really to do effective advertising of almost anything that goes into the home. It may result in the upsetting of some pet ideas and theories, but it will be a very healthy experience and furnish material for mental mastication for many weeks.

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Dr. Esenwein

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Springfield Massachusetts

Absorbine, Jr.

THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

BY THE WAY

With the introduction of a five-minute limit for speakers at a recent London dinner, says Mr. W. Pett Ridge in an English magazine, a staggering blow has been dealt to a cherished British institution. "The old method," he says, "was to sail as you pleased. For instance, there was once a Colonial Premier who happened to be called upon to say a few words at a luncheon at the Savoy. When he had spoken for some considerable time, certain of the guests slipped away and took the air on the Embankment for an hour or so; returning, they looked in at the room and heard the Colonial gentleman saying: 'I now approach, Mr. Chairman, the real and immediate subject of my brief discourse!'"

The whole form of the British after-dinner oration, Mr. Ridge says, is upset by the five-minute rule. "The divisions of that oration were four in number; the first described the unworthiness of the orator, with a full and detailed report of his astonishment when informed that he would have to speak; there followed the defense, the prosecution, the summing up—and it was the summing up that lent itself to fine treatment, for there the peroration came in. The best form of peroration could be used for any subject, and it was not reckoned complete without 'To thine own self be true, And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man.' Clearly, under the fresh rules, the opening and the end must go."

The old-time sailor was a master workman in making knots, splicing rope, etc., but even he would probably take off his hat to a Baltimore oriole whose nest was recently secured from a felled poplar in Ann Arbor, Michigan. This nest, it is believed, was made from a single kite string, which the bird artisan manipulated into a pouch five and a half by three and a half inches in size. It is described as very firmly and compactly knit together and securely attached to its supporting branches. The patience and ingenuity of the mother bird that constructed such a nest might be appreciated by any one who should try to make a similar pouch with a single piece of cord several hundred feet long.

Under the head of "Cleaning a Clock," the "Scientific American" prints this suggestion, which may be tried by economical persons who fear that clockmakers' wages may have gone up in the general uplift of prices: "Soak a piece of cotton wool in kerosene and place this in a small saucer, a canister lid, or anything similar. Then put this in the case of the clock under the works, close up, and at the end of twenty-four hours examine the cotton wool. It will be found to be covered with black specks; these are the dust particles brought down by the fumes of the kerosene. Wind the clock up and it will start away again."

A New York farmer writes to the "Rural New Yorker" complaining of the labor shortage, and telling how men who have worked in factories and then have gone back to the farm are "spoiled" by their experience in the cities. "For instance," he says, "a factory-trained hired man, precisely at 4:45 has been known to stop work and put up the horses no matter if there is a load of hay ready to go into the barn and a thunder-storm in sight,

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leaving the owner to save his hay the best he can." No wonder, he says, that many farmers have given up the attempt to raise market crops profitably with this kind of help at $4 per day.

A stray paragraph on "Wars of the United States" enumerates nineteen wars. Ten of these are conflicts with Indian tribes, of which the most important were probably the Black Hawk War and the Seminole War. If these are called wars, an eleventh might be added—the Modoc War of 1873. The important wars on the list are: the War of the Revolution, the War of 1812, the Mexican War, the Civil War, the Spanish War, the War with Germany. The minor conflicts included in the list are: the War with France, 1798, the War with Tripoli, 1801, the Philippine War, 1899.

One of the small dealers in the New York City stock market known as "room traders" recently expressed his opinion of the present uncertain conditions of his business in the following humorous way, as reported in the New York "Sun and Herald:" "You might liken our occupation in this sort of a market to a man who leaves the house in the morning with his watch stopped and who tries to set it by guess. He alters it every time he sees a clock showing a different time. Ask any of these traders around here and they most likely will tell you that they can't tell to save their own lives whether they are bulls or bears. Anyhow, most of us are slowly but surely gliding toward the day when we will have to go to work."

The London "Times" has an advertising section devoted to "Aerial Transport," which seems to be a going business in England. The following are sample announcements:

> "Aireo" Express.—To Paris daily in 2½ hours. Two services daily from Croydon, 9:30 A.M. and 4:30 P.M. Motor-car connexions for passengers. Express collections and deliveries, mails and parcels.—Aircraft Transport and Travel, Ltd., 27, Pall-mall, S. W. 1.
>
> Paris by Instone Air Line.—Single fare £12. Return £21. Goods 1s. 9d. per lb. Service includes Vickers Vimy (Rolls-Royce) Limousine Aeroplane-de-Luxe. Leave London Mondays and Thursdays. Return Tuesdays and Fridays.—Write for Illustrated Booklet Instone Air Line, 22, Billiter-street, E. C.

Thus for about $60 one can have the thrill of a lifetime in a trip across the Channel by airplane to Paris, avoiding all the delays and discomforts of the passage by rail and steamer.

That repository of odd announcements and requests, the Personal column of the London "Times," has perhaps seldom found an advertiser willing to spend ten shillings on an inquiry like this, which appeared in a recent edition:

> Can any London Theosophist Prove to an Untrained Inquirer the Existence of Super-Physical States and Forces?—Write Box E, 572, The Times.

The watermelon industry, according to the "Railway Age," is threatened this year by the stem-rot disease, and the railways are trying to control it. All agents have been notified to give their co-operation in inspecting the melons to be shipped and seeing that the treatment for the disease is applied. This treatment is in the form of a paste applied to the stem of the melon.

For You, Also

Teeth that glisten—safer teeth

All statements approved by high dental authorities

You see glistening teeth wherever you look today. Perhaps you wonder how the owners get them.

Ask and they will tell you. Millions are now using a new method of teeth cleaning. This is to urge you to try it—without cost—and see what it does for your teeth.

Why teeth discolor

Your teeth are coated by a viscous film. You can feel it with your tongue. It dims the teeth, and modern science traces most tooth troubles to it.

Film clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. The ordinary tooth paste does not dissolve it, so the tooth brush fails to end it. As a result, few people have escaped tooth troubles, despite the daily brushing.

It is the film-coat that discolors—not the teeth. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar are the chief cause of pyorrhea. So all these troubles have been constantly increasing.

Now they remove it

Dental science, after years of searching, has found a film combatant. Able authorities have amply proved its efficiency. Millions of people have watched its results.

The method is embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And this tooth paste is made to in every way meet modern dental requirements.

Active pepsin now applied

The film is albuminous matter. So Pepsodent is based on pepsin, the digestant of albumin. The object is to dissolve the film, then to day by day combat it.

This method long seemed impossible. Pepsin must be activated, and the usual agent is an acid harmful to the teeth. But science has found a harmless activating method. Now active pepsin can be daily applied, and forced wherever the film goes.

Two other new-day methods are combined with this. Thus Pepsodent in three ways shows unique efficiency.

Watch the results for yourself. Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how the teeth whiten as the film coat disappears.

This test will be a revelation. It will bring to you and yours, we think, a new teeth cleaning era. Cut out the coupon so you won't forget.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised by leading dentists everywhere and supplied by all druggists in large tubes.

391

10-Day Tube Free

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 697, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
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Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

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Only one tube to a family

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Bed and breakfast 6/6, dinner 3/-.

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THE DISTINCTIVE BOSTON HOUSE
Globe Trotters call the Puritan one of the most homelike hotels in the world. Your inquiries gladly answered and our booklet mailed
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you cannot find a more comfortable place in New England than

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It affords all the comforts of home without extravagance.

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A quiet, cosy little house by the sea.
Private baths. Descriptive booklet.

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SEND FOR COPY OF
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GRAFTON, VT. Ideal Location, bracing air, home cooking. Write for booklet.

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Property of 22 acres, 525 ft. shore front, well wooded. A commodious old-fashioned house containing 9 master's rooms, 3 baths, 4 servants' rooms, 1 servants' bath; cement garage and stable, cement cow house, chicken houses, farmer's cottage and barn; orchard, formal and vegetable gardens. 3 miles from station, good roads. Apply to J. ABBEY, Setauket, Long Island, N. Y.

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AGENTS. Mason sold 18 sprayers and autowashers one Saturday. Profits $2.50 each. Square deal. Particulars free. Rusler Company, Johnstown, Ohio.

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MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send things on approval. No samples. References. 309 West 99th St.

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WIDOW, living in Virginia, wants normal child over five years of age to school and care for impartially with her son of five. Terms reasonable. References exchanged. 8,637, Outlook.

HOME—refined, substantial, Christian, near kindergarten, for gentleman and two strong, attractive girls, aged four and five. Unquestionable references exchanged. 8,643, Outlook.

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Business Situations

WRITE photoplays: $25–$300 paid anyone for suitable ideas. Experience unnecessary; complete outline free. Producers League, 438, St. Louis.

RAILWAY traffic inspectors earn from $110 to $200 per month and expenses. Travel if desired. Unlimited advancement. No age limit. We train you. Positions furnished under guarantee. Write for booklet CM27. Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

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DIETITIANS, superintendents, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Providence, East Side Box 5. Boston, Fridays, 11 to 1, 16 Jackson Hall, Trinity Court. Address Providence.

WANTED—Dietitian for large State hospital in Rocky Mountain region. One with institutional experience preferred. Good salary paid with full maintenance. Give full particulars as to education, experience, and personal qualifications in first letter. Enclose photo if possible. 8,650, Outlook.

WOMAN, capable, educated, to assist mother, teacher, with light housework and care of young children. Pleasant home. Good salary. Box 102, Silverview, Norwalk, Conn.

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GRADUATE occupational therapist wishes position in private hospital or sanitarium. Experienced with mental and nervous patients. 8,626, Outlook.

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A mature woman, well recommended as a successful companion and home-maker, possessed of executive ability and faithful as a deaconess, solicits correspondence along these lines. 8,649, Outlook.

REFINED young lady, age 25 years, free to go anywhere, desires position as companion-nurse to semi-invalid. Refs. 8,652, Outlook.

YOUNG American woman wishes position as companion-secretary. Good traveler. References. 8,638, Outlook.

EDUCATED young woman of wide experience wishes position of responsibility in refined home. Preferably care and interest of motherless children, or other position where faithful executive ability is required. 8,642, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, Protestant, who understands and loves children would like position to take charge of orphan or motherless children. Capable of overseeing household. Best of reference. 8,645, Outlook.

LADY, with daughter 9 years old, wishes position as managing housekeeper in refined private home. Unusual reference for 5 years in present position. 8,644, Outlook.

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